

G U S PAT OFF



FROM THE PHILCO LABORATORIES . . .

A New Sensation of Modern Electronic Research

JUST PUT A RECORD IN THE SLOT, CLOSE THE DOOR . . . AND IT PLAYS!

The sensational electronic developments from the Philco laboratories are the big news of 1946 in radio and phonograph enjoyment. A striking example is the new single record radio-phonograph with the amazing Automatic Record Player invented by Philco engineers. All you do is put any size record in the slot and close the door. The record starts, the tone arm places itself, the music plays and the record stops when it's finished . . . all automatically! Thanks to Philco, there's no more fussing with lids, controls, tone arms or needles. It's brand new . . . and only Philco bas it!

PHILCO 1201 has a powerful, fine performing radio, superb tone from radio and records, handsome cabinet of new "Tear Drop" design.

New Developments for the Greater Enjoyment of Radio and Recorded Music

New Philcotriumphs of modern electronic research bring you thrilling fidelity of tone from radio and records. The sensational new *Philco Dynamic Reproducer* brings you for the first time the professional standards of record reproduction formerly heard only from the best broadcasting studios. *Advanced-FM*, invented and developed by Philco, revolutionizes all former ideas of FM reception in noise reduction and tone fidelity. Yes, Philco for 1946 is *completely new* and fulfills the promise of 12 straight years of radio leadership!

PHILCO 1213 RADIO-PHONOGRAPH. Authentic Chippendale cabinet of rare Mahogany woods... New Philco Advanced-FM system... new Philco Dynamic Reproducer... new Philco Automatic Record-Changer... plus the most glorious radio and phonograph tone you have ever heard!

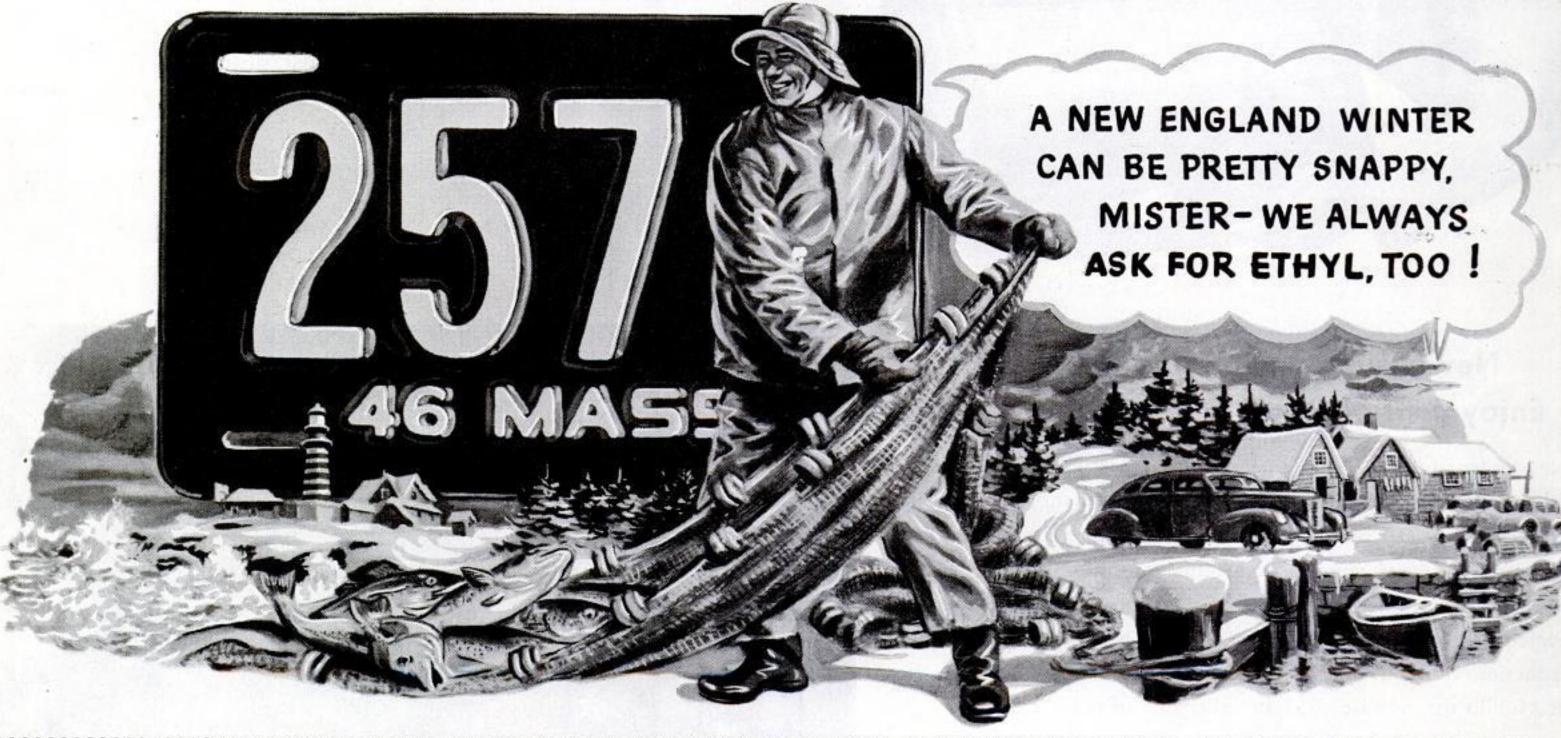
PHILCO Famous for Quality the World Over

TUNE IN: The Radio Hall of Fame, Sundays, 6 P.M., EST; Don McNeill and the Breakfast Club, Monday through Friday, 9:45 A.M., EST; ABC (Blue) Network.



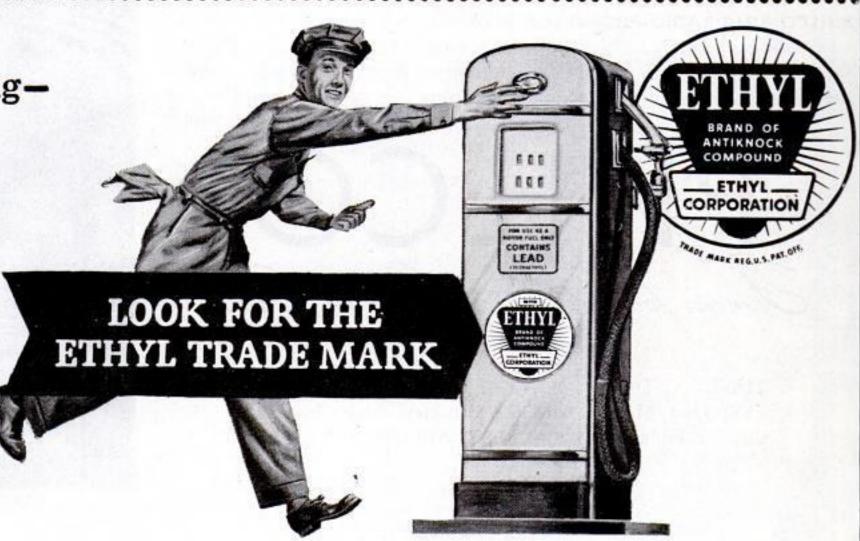
This One
PAQQ-AZ4-P8EK





For gasoline quality that means quick starting-

ask for English



AN ANNOUNCEMENT OF GREAT IMPORTANCE . . .

If You Are Planning to Build a House



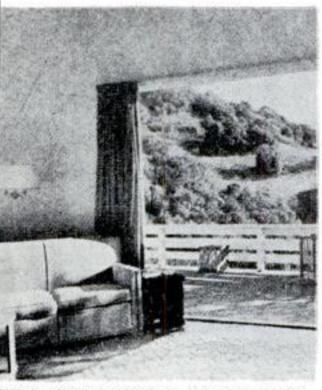
Here is a book that shows you how to own a home whose beauty, efficiency, and deep-down comfort will bring your family lasting satisfaction.

A RE YOU interested in owning a home that is really A designed for gracious living? A home that is tailor-made to fit the exact needs of your family? A home so beautiful that you will be proud to have your friends see it?

Your rooms will be flooded with light, air, and sunshine. They will be air, and noise, conditioned. They will have "radiant heat" to eliminate ugly, dust-catching radiators, and give you more even and more economical heat. If you like, your living room may have a tremendous sheet-glass window that slides back to bring your garden inside.



YOU CAN BUILD TOMORROW'S HOUSE-TODAY



Vith picture windows, the scene outdoors becomes interior decoration.



This dressing-table has everything including a radio.



ou can have built-in closet space that is decorative and efficient.

ALL THESE fascinating possibilities and many more — are open to you if you are planning to buy, build, or remodel your home. They are brought to you in an important new book by two of America's leading authorities on architecture, Henry Wright and George Nelson of Architectural Forum.

This book, entitled Tomorrow's House, shows you what can be done now. It is not concerned with impractical visions about futuristic gadgets and plastics and movable houses. The authors are practical business men, interested in showing you how to build a house with materials that are available. Yet their plans are so far ahead of present-day homes that the book well merits its title, Tomorrow's House.

A New, Unique Book

The basic premise of this book is that today's houses, as a rule, are neither beautiful nor efficient. They were designed to meet the requirements of people who were dead 200 years ago. The book shows you how to plan a house to suit your family. It is frankly up-to-the-minute — and workable.

You are not given a number of hard-and-fast specifications to which you must adhere rigidly. Instead, the ideas are so flexible that they can be adapted by you, no matter what your budget. For example, your kitchen may be a small, compact unit intended solely as a work center; or it may be a spacious living room kitchen that opens on a dining terrace.

A Beautiful, Livable Home

This book shows how easy housekeeping can be, even in a servantless home. It shows you how to solve your closet problems once and for all through the use of ingenious built-in storage compartments. How to arrange windows to bring the sky into your living room. How to plan living room, dining room, bedroom, bath. How to design your home so that anyone can carry on normal activities without disturbing the rest of the family. How to work with your architect and builder. How to compromise between your budget and your dream house. It discusses ready-made vs. custom-built homes, and whether you should buy or remodel.

Profusely Illustrated with 232 Photographs, Many Drawings

Merely thumbing through this book is a revelation of what a home can really be. The illustrations (there are 232 photographs and many drawings) give you a graphic picture of the exciting possibilities open to you. And, as indicated by the Partial List of Contents on this page, its wealth of ideas on every conceivable phase of home-building makes it a complete guide to Tomorrow's House.

This book is not a "technical" book. Every word and illustration is for the non-professional reader. It will open your eyes to the rich new possibilities that you can have in your home. It will show you how to make your home a center of happy, gracious living.

See If It Is the Book You Want

The coupon at right will bring you a copy of Tomorrow's HOUSE by return mail. When the postman delivers it to you, you may pay him \$3.00 plus postage charges. Then you may read the book for five days, so that you may see how the wealth of new ideas can help you plan a livable home. If for any reason you are not satisfied, simply return the book. Your payment will be promptly refunded. Address the coupon now to: Simon and Schuster, Publishers, Dept. TL2, 1230 Sixth Ave., New York 20, N. Y.

PARTIAL CONTENTS

people who were dead 200 years ago? How to make houses better, more attractive places to live in.

HOW TO PLAN A LIVING ROOM. How to have a living room for you, with special attention to problems of noise, light, flexibility, storage.

WHERE SHALL WE EAT? Dining room, living room, breakfast nook, or outside? An ingenious "living kitchen."

LIGHTING. How to achieve more, and better-balanced light.

THE WORK CENTER. How to design the cooking area for maximum efficiency and attractiveness.

WINDOWS. "Daylight engineering" applied to your house. How to bring the sky into your living room. Managing curtains, drapes and blinds.

HEATING. Why "radiant heating" is the answer to your problem. No dust, no ugly radiators - a warm flow of even heat.

THE GREAT TRADITION. Why do SLEEPING. A new idea in bedpeople build houses designed for rooms. Advantages of built-in furniture. The multi-purpose bed-

> BATHROOMS. A really new "slant" on an old problem.

> THE ROOM WITHOUT A NAME. Fascinating idea for a "family room" - how it encourages activities, yet insures privacy.

> ORGANIZED STORAGE. Partition cupboards. Putting your walls to

> PUTTING THE PIECES TOGETHER. Planning your house and lot as a unit. How to solve problem of space vs. budget.

HOW TO GET YOUR HOUSE OR REMODEL YOUR OWN. How much is an architect worth? Ready-made vs. custom-built. Shall you remodel or buy?

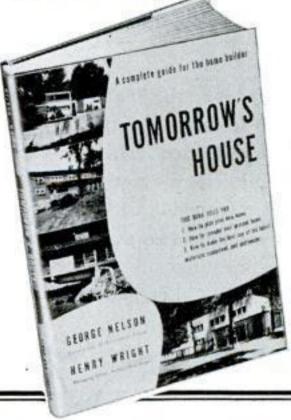
SOUND CONDITIONING. How to design your home so that anyone can carry on normal activity without disturbing rest of family.

VENTILATION. Dehumidifiers, exhaust fans, attic fans.

AND MANY OTHER practical ideas showing what you can do - and what you shouldn't do.

Illustrated with 232 photographs and many drawings.

The authors of this book, HENRY WRIGHT and GEORGE NELSON, are editors of Architectural Forum. and top experts in the modern housing field. This book is the result of their long experience, their own practical testing of the best in modern home building, and the many articles they have written on the subject.



SIMON AND SCHUSTER, Pul	olishers, Dept. TL2
1230 Sixth Ave., New York	20, N. Y.
Please send me a copy of To	morrow's House, W

When the postman delivers it, I will pay him \$3.00, plus postage charges. If this book fails to live up to my expectations, I am to return it within 5 days of receipt for a refund of the \$3.00.

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e aleman repeate de la companyon de la company	to enclose \$3.00 with this coupons. Same refund privilege will apply

TODAY ... TOMORROW ... FOREVER ...

Will your baby have a MOVIE STAR COMPLEXION?



Claudette Colbert with George Brent

and baby Michael Ward in a scene from the International Picture

"Tomorrow Is Forever"

YOUR BABY'S TOMORROW depends on the finest care from the start. So, to help keep your baby's skin lovely, comfy, glowing with health—smooth baby's entire body with mild, soothing Mennen Antiseptic Baby Oil every day. Being antiseptic, Mennen Baby Oil helps prevent urine irritation, many rashes, annoying chafes and prickles. Mennen-oiled babies smell so sweet, too. And most hospitals, doctors and nurses say that Mennen Baby Oil is best.

Yes, to help your baby have a smooth-as-silk "movie star complexion" all over, have Mennen Antiseptic Baby Oil on hand for baby's first day home.





BE SURE TO USE MENNEN ANTISEPTIC BABY POWDER to help keep baby's skin comfy and healthy. Super-smooth! New scent makes baby smell sweet. 3 out of 4 doctors say baby powder should be antiseptic, and MENNEN is!*

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

A F B T I AM CONSTANTLY AMUSED BY THE CONTENTIONS OF PSYCHOLOGISTS OF PSYC

 Reader Neuberger seems just about ready for a furlough home.
 ED.

SPELLMAN

Sirs:

Congratulations on your close-up of Cardinal Spellman (LIFE, Jan. 21 and 28). It was excellent

CAROL JERRETT

Providence, R.I.

Sirs:

I have noticed for some time in my usual attendance at the movies that two of the best pictures that have been produced portray the lives and the good work that is being done by Catholic priests and their institutions. Cardinal Spellman also held the spotlight in a recent issue of LIFE.

While I have great respect for these men and the work they are doing and also am reluctant to start a religious controversy, is it possible in this day and age that no Protestant clergymen have reached heights worthy of similar recognition? Looks to me as if it were time for the Protestant propagandists to wake up and take notice.

M. M. THOMASON

San Antonio, Texas

◆ A new Protestant Film Commission is now being formed to (1) raise \$1,000,000, (2) produce short and documentary films and (3) help Hollywood make more and better Protestant movies.—ED.

Sirs:

I write to express my jubilant grat tude. . . . Your courage in daring the invective and the indignation of big ots is full proof that you live up to the highest journalistic standards. . . .

Your article has won you mor friends than enemies. The vast ma jority of your readers, who are tole ant, thank you. . . .

PHILIP NICOLAIDES

New York, N.Y.

Sirs:

Spellman may be "priest, state man, poet and executive"—perhap but "a great American" — NEVER Call him a great Roman Catholic an be done with it—in one issue!

ELLIOTT FANSLER Baltimore, Md.

.

LIMERICKS

Sirs:

There's quite a good mag know as LIFE . . .

Covers trivia, right on throug strife.

But the depths of the triv As I breathe and I live Were those limericks, with w

Were those limericks, with which it was rife.

J. McDonnell

New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

How about:

In LIFE this week on page 19
Were limericks which I've never seen;

For they're so sweet And so discreet

'Cause I've heard others not quit so clean.

SVEND E. JORDAN

Tooele, Utah

Sirs:

On the reservoir lake, Tommy Te Essayed to go skating with glee, But the ice was too thin And, of course, he fell in,

And, of course, he fell in, So the town is now drinking ice Tee.

DOROTHY B. PHILLIPS

Rochester, N. Y.

CONTINUED ON PAGE

at 330 East 22nd Street, Chicago 16, Illinois. Printed in U. S. A. Entered as second-class matter November 16, 1936 at the Post Office at Chicago, Illinois, under the act of March 3, 1879. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office Department Ottawa Canada.

Subscription rates. U. S. nd Possessions, 1 yr., \$4.50; 2 yrs., \$8.50; 3 yrs., \$12.50; Canada, 1 yr., \$5.00; 2 yrs., \$9.40; 3 yrs., \$13.75 (Canadian funds); countries in Pan American Union. 1 yr., \$6.00; elsewhere, 1 yr., \$10.00. Special rates for members of the Armed Forces: 1 yr., \$3.50; 2 yrs., \$6.00; 3 yrs., \$9.00. There will be a 3-month delay in the entry of new non-military subscriptions.

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LIFE February 18, 1946 Volume Number



WHERE G-E RESEARCH COMES IN

The constant aim of General Electric Lamp Research is to make G-E Lamps Stay Brighter Longer. Well, here's a brief report on what this Research has meant to your eyes and pocketbook.

G-E Lamp Research has produced most of the major lamp improvements

during the past 50 years. These vital advances include the gas-filled lamp, inside frost, coiled-coiled filaments and many, many others.

Ask for G-E Lamps by name. No lamp but G-E can now give all the benefits of G-E Lamp Research.

25, 40, 60 watt .		ė			10¢
100 watt					15¢
150 watt				•	20¢
100-200-	300	0 w	att		55¢
40 watt flu		esc es Plu		•	95¢

G-E LAMPS

GENERAL ELECTRIC

This salt makes grapefruit taste better

Food Stores are Showing Special Displays of Morton's Salt and Grapefruit

Morton's Salt on Grapefruit! Perhaps you've heard about it—wondered about it. Why not try it? This cool, pure salt on grapefruit brings out all the delicate, taste-tingling flavor at its best. Or, sprinkle a dash of salt into your glass of refreshing grapefruit juice. You'll discover flavor you never knew. Food stores everywhere are displaying Morton's Salt in the famous blue package with grapefruit, and grapefruit juice, to urge you to try this better-salt-better-grapefruit taste! Be sure you ask for "Morton's." Morton Salt Company, Chicago (4).



When it rains

it pours

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Sirs:

I once heard a gee-gee neigh. I thought he was calling for heigh. But a man tapped my head, And smilingly said, "It's just that he feels a bit geigh."

New York, N.Y. W. D. WALKER

Sirs: There was an old man from Dar-

Whose manners were very appealing,

It said on the door, "Do not spit on the floor,"

So he carefully spat on the ceiling. THOMAS HILL

Oxford, Ohio

Sirs:

There was a young lady named Banker,

Who slept while the ship lay at anchor.

She awoke in dismay, When she heard the mate say, Now hoist up the top-sheet and spanker.

SIDNEY P. LANG

Eden, N.Y.

Sirs:

Friday evenings me and my wife For a certain magazine take a dife; But our 12-year-old son Is most always the one

To get there first-and grab LIFE. HARLEY O. SMITH

McLean, Neb.

Sirs:

He'd written a limerick, he hinted. She read it with derision unstinted. So he sent it to LIFE 'Mid the sneers of his wife,

And to her great surprise it was printed.

GEORGE McCurrach

New York, N.Y.

Sirs:

In your article on limericks taken from David McCord's recent anthology of light verse, What Cheer (LIFE, Jan. 28), Mr. McCord lists this limerick as of anonymous origin:

Said a great Congregational preacher To a hen, "You're a beautiful creature.'

And the hen, just for that, Laid an egg in his hat,

And thus did the hen reward Beecher. In the current issue of The Reader's Digest there is an article on limericks written by the well-known poet and anthologist, Louis Untermeyer. The article had previously appeared in Good Housekeeping. Untermeyer attributes the same limerick to Oliver Wendell Holmes. Who is right? Untermeyer or McCord? Good Housekeeping and The Reader's Digest or

A. BEECHER

New York, N.Y.

LIFE?

 Anthologist McCord is surprised to hear that Holmes wrote this limerick. Research proves, however, that the limerick is credited to Holmes in anthologies of his time.-ED.

"THE SEVENTH VEIL"

Sirs:

I have just finished reading your article on The Seventh Veil (LIFE, Jan. 28). It's James Mason for me. He's certainly much handsomer than some of the fops whom we call stars. If Hollywood doesn't snap him up right away, I won't know what to think. . . .

MARGUERITE HEALY

Worcester, Mass.

Sirs:

I've got a bone to pick with you, LIFE. In your story you said Mason is "equipped with a serious, almost sinister expression." How could you print such a thing? I have seen him in eight movies and I think he certainly does not have a "serious, almost sinister expression." On the contrary, he has a super smile, simply dazzling, and he's got dimples besides. James Mason can and does smile, often and brilliantly. He's also a magnificent comedian. In short, he's perfectionhandsome, witty, charming, well-bred, romantic, wonderfully talented and utterly fascinating. . . .

JOAN SCHREIBER

New York, N.Y.

Okay, okay.—ED.

OCCUPATION

Sirs:

Because I have been a Military Government officer in Italy, France and Germany, I presume to speak on the subject of Germany with some knowledge.

In your editorial (LIFE, Jan. 28) you say, "Only by staying can we protect our victory."

Who will stay? I can assure you that under present policies the volunteers for occupational duty are the three-squares-a-day and the love 'emand-leave 'em type of official. We cannot have efficient occupation without the best human materialwhich has gone home.

Let the War Department look at the records of several thousand Military Government officers, pick those with superior qualifications and offer them a decent inducement and an opportunity to take their families along.

RICHARD HALL

Newport, R. I.

FREDENTHAL'S PAINTINGS

Sirs:

Let me offer you congratulations on the beautiful color reproductions of David Fredenthal's Yugoslav pictures (LIFE, Jan. 28). Of all the art sent home by artists from all parts of the world, they are by far the best. My judgment is that in years to come they will be considered masterpieces. They have fine color, movement, excellent organization and great feeling. Of all the war pictures I have seen, they are the only ones that I as an artist should like to have painted. . . .

I am ready to wager that in the future Fredenthal will make your entire war artist-correspondent venture come out on the credit side of your ledger. I hope you can publish his next portfolio of paintings without so much printed matter.

DOROTHY STAFFORD

River Forest, Ill.

Sirs:

Although I know nothing about art-only house painting-I honestly believe that without even trying I could make a bigger mess and a more discernible one than Mr. Fredenthal. . . .

MICHAEL M. MILICH

Youngstown, Ohio



Thousands switching to amazing New 5-Second G. Washington!

THE

• It's true! Housewives everywhere are discovering that the NEW G. Washington's Instant Coffee—made in just 5 seconds is as delicious as the finest ground coffee they ever tasted! And no wonder! Because G. Washington is pure coffee; 100 % coffee with no dextrins, maltose or dextrose added! And G. Washington has been in the business of making delicious instant coffee for over 25 years! Just add hot water to onehalf teaspoonful! There's no coffee pot . . . no grounds to bother with.

COSTS NO MORE

Best of all, G. Washington costs no more. The 2-oz. container is equal to a full pound of ground coffee! Say goodbye to complicated coffee-making. Get the New G. Washington's Instant Coffee at your grocery or delicatessen store today!



HOW EASY to make! Just

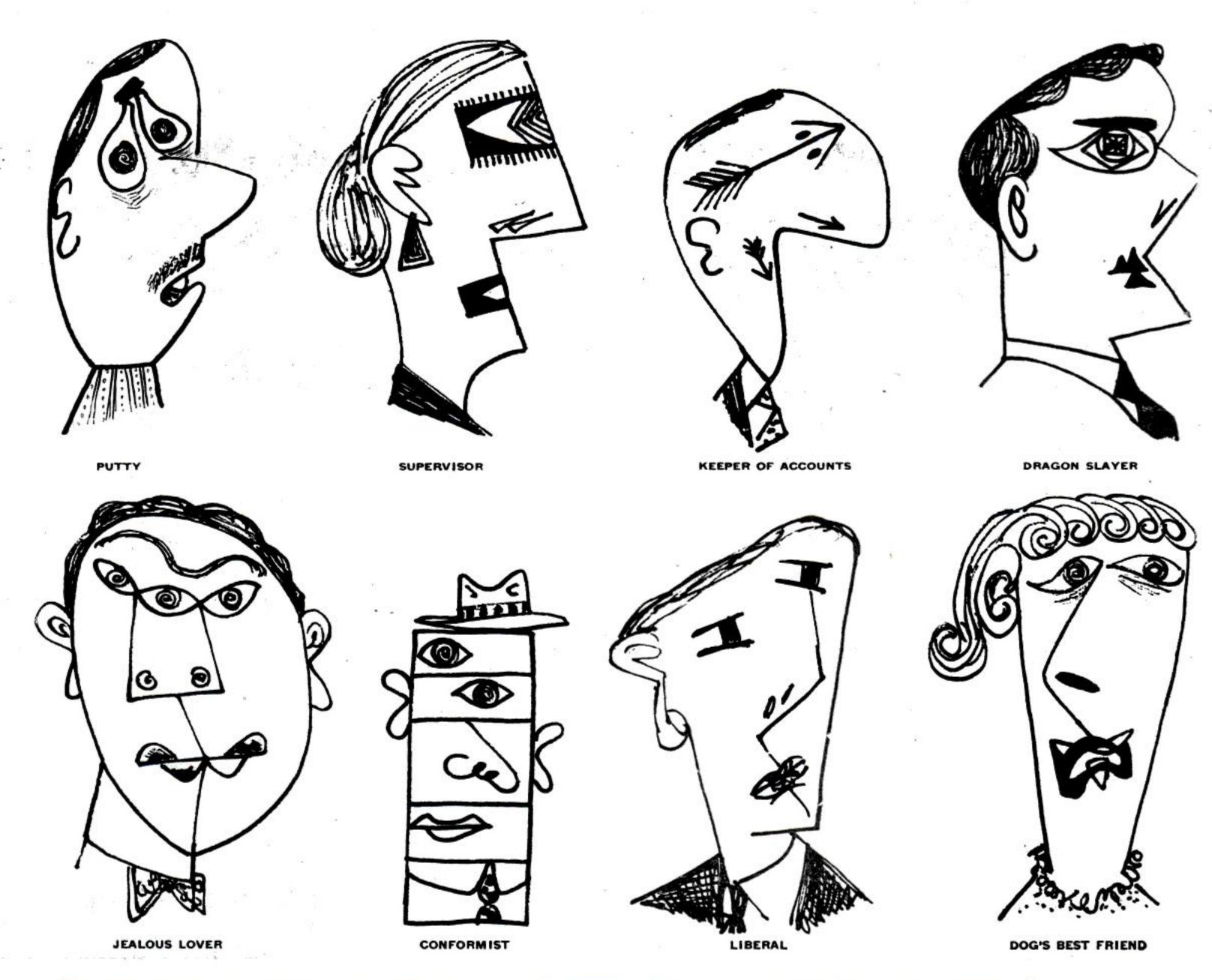
1/2 a teaspoonful and boil-

ing water! Saves time...

work — and so delicious!

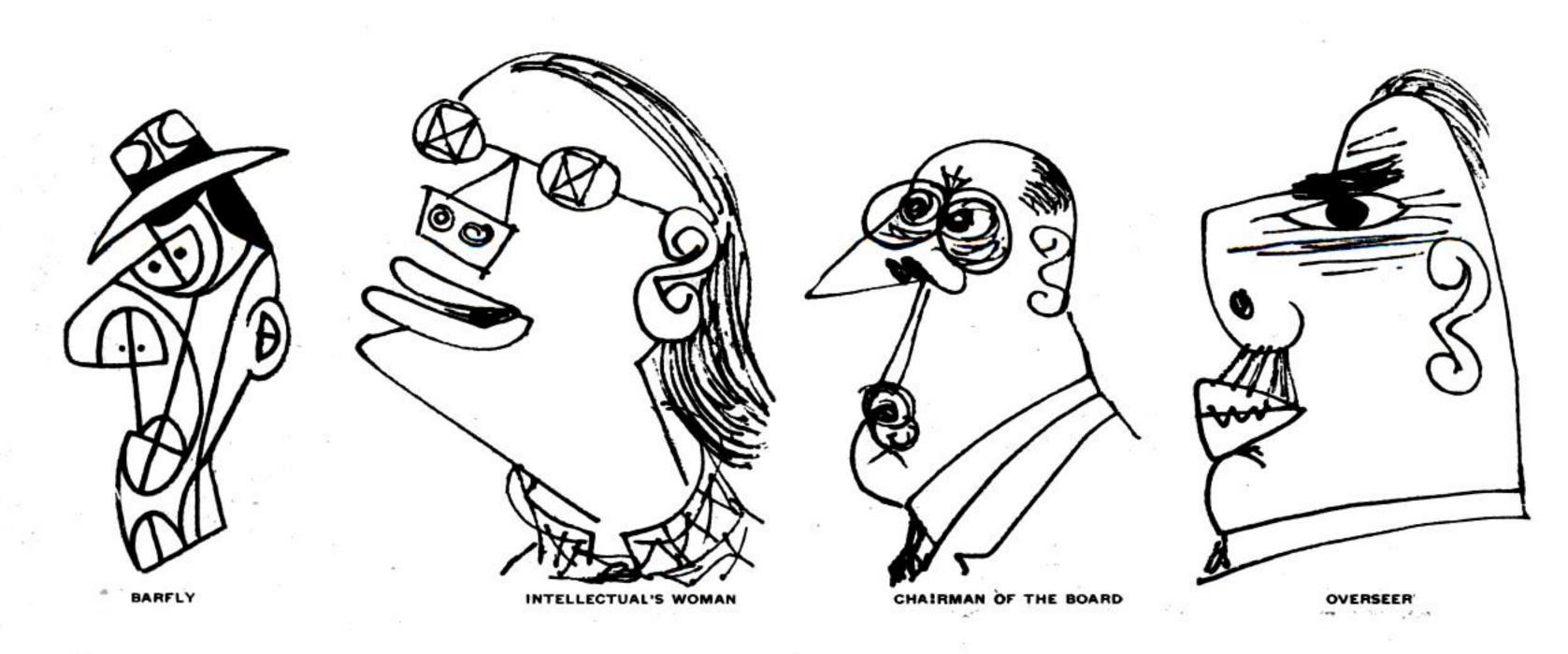


A PRODUCT OF AMERICAN HOME FOODS, INC.



SPEAKING OF PICTURES...

...WILLIAM STEIG SPOOFS PEOPLE EVERYBODY KNOWS TOO WELL

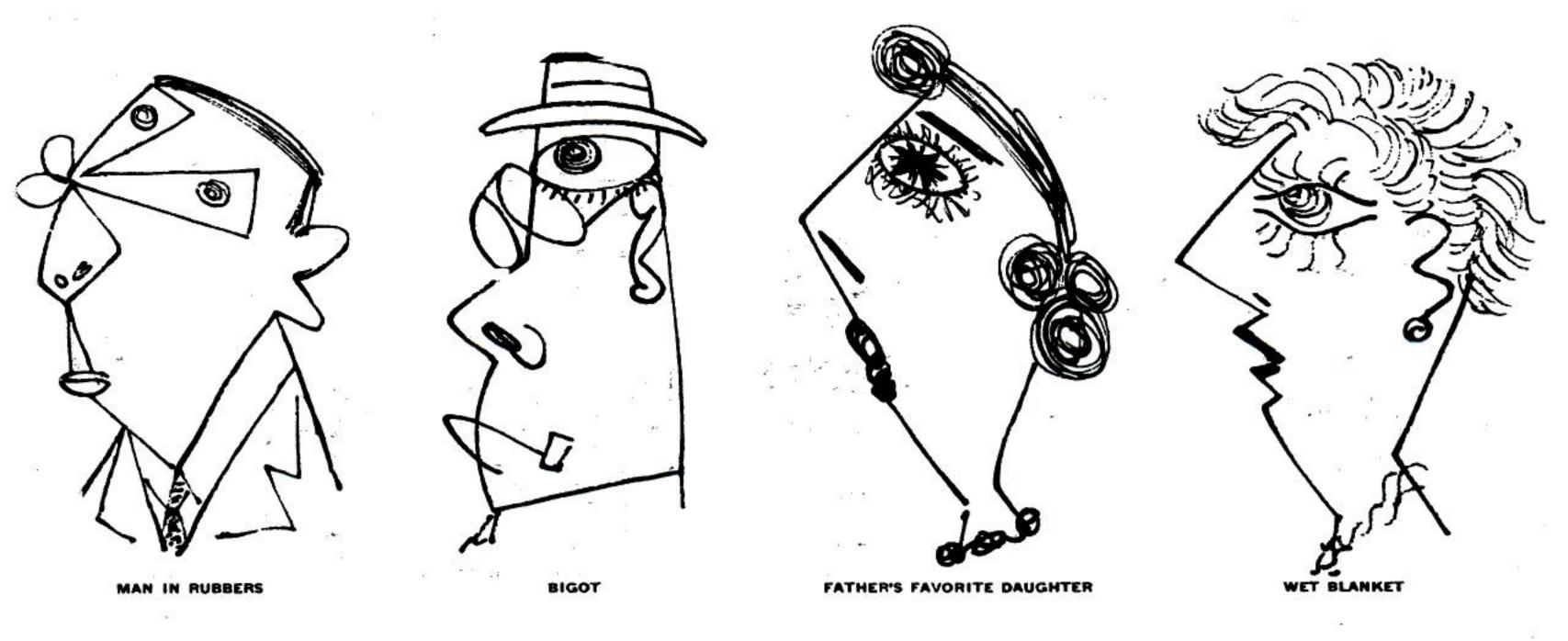




The strange-looking but strangely familiar faces appearing on these pages are all characters in Cartoonist William Steig's new book, *Persistent Faces* (Duell, Sloan & Pearce; \$1.50). As Steig's terse label under each persistent face implies, they are prototypes of people everybody knows too well. They are also examples of a new cartooning trend. With humorists like Abner Dean (LIFE, Dec. 10) and James Thurber (LIFE, Jan. 21), Steig is a leader in a movement

which makes each cartoon a small but illuminating psychological study. Persistent Faces in particular illustrates a cardinal tenet of this school of thought: virtually all laughter is an expression of the reader's superior attitude.

In these, as in his more famous Small Fry cartoons (see next page), Steig has been accused of surrealism. But he replies with a cryptic denial, "A surrealist doesn't know what he's doing when he does it. These are intentional."



TIARA LASTING LOVELINESS IN GENUINE LIZARD HOBBY TIE In the hand of the master craftsman lustrous genuine lizard becomes a shoe of exceptional beauty . . . with a long lease on life . . . one of "the most walked-about shoes in America" . . . by Florsheim.

Shown here in black-and-white genuine lizard; also available in red, green, blue, black, brown.

Most Styles \$1095 to \$1295 Reptile Styles Higher

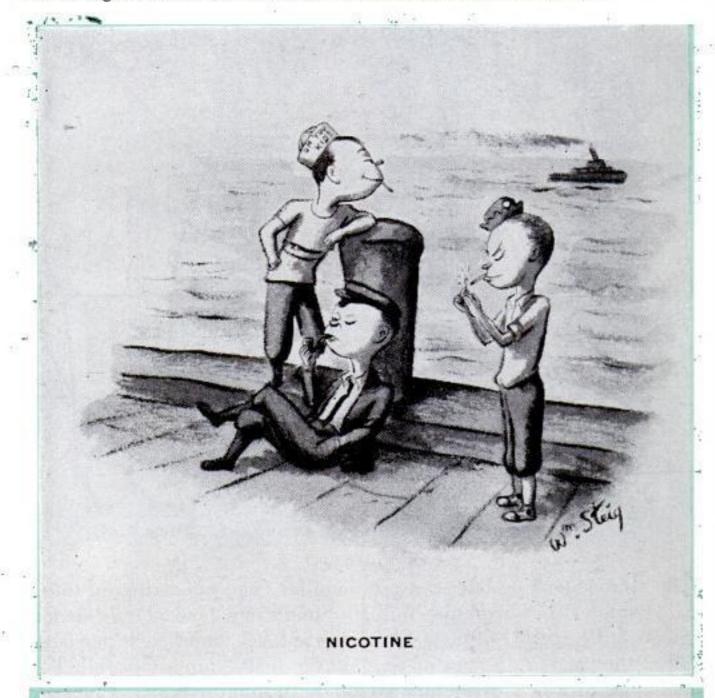
THE FLORSHEIM SHOE COMPANY · CHICAGO

Makers of Fine Shoes for Men and Women

SPEAKING OF PICTURES



WILLIAM STEIG studied art at New York City's National Academy of Design (2½ years) and the Yale School of Fine Arts (5 days), but his most influential training was at P.S. 53 in the Bronx. His precocious schoolmates there were the models for his Small Fry (below) with which Steig won his first and greatest cartoon success. At 38 he now has two small fry of his own.





"Milk-Chocolate" flavor makes Hemo an even better way to get vitamins!

Glorious hot or cold!



We're telling you! ... You'll be telling everybody ... that Hemo, with its new milk-chocolate flavor, is one wonderful drink!

And on top of that—every glorious sip gives you vitamins everybody needs every day-vitamins 3 out of 4 of us may not get enough of with our meals!

So don't wait! Get the extra vitamins and minerals you may need in this better-than-ever food drink today-drink it every day! And sip a cupful, piping hot, at bedtime to help you relax.

And remember—in addition to vitamins and minerals, milkchocolaty Hemo gives you proteins, carbohydrates, and many, many other food elements needed for top-of-the-world feeling!

Get the full-pound jar at grocery and drug stores today. Only 59¢. And every jar is packed with taste thrills and goodness for the whole family!

EACH GLASS OF HEMO GIVES YOU:

The Vitamin A in 3 boiled eggs!

The Vitamin B₁ in 4 slices of whole wheat bread!

The Vitamin B₂ (G) in 4 servings of spinach!

The Vitamin D in 3 servings of beef liver!

The Niacin in 3 servings of carrots!

The Iron in 1/2 pound of beef!

The Calcium & Phosphorus in 2 servings of cauliflower

and I serving of cooked green beans combined!

Borden Co.

A WHOLE DAY'S NEEDS OF ALL THESE VITAL VITAMINS AND MINERALS IN JUST 2 GLASSES OF HEMO MADE WITH MILK!





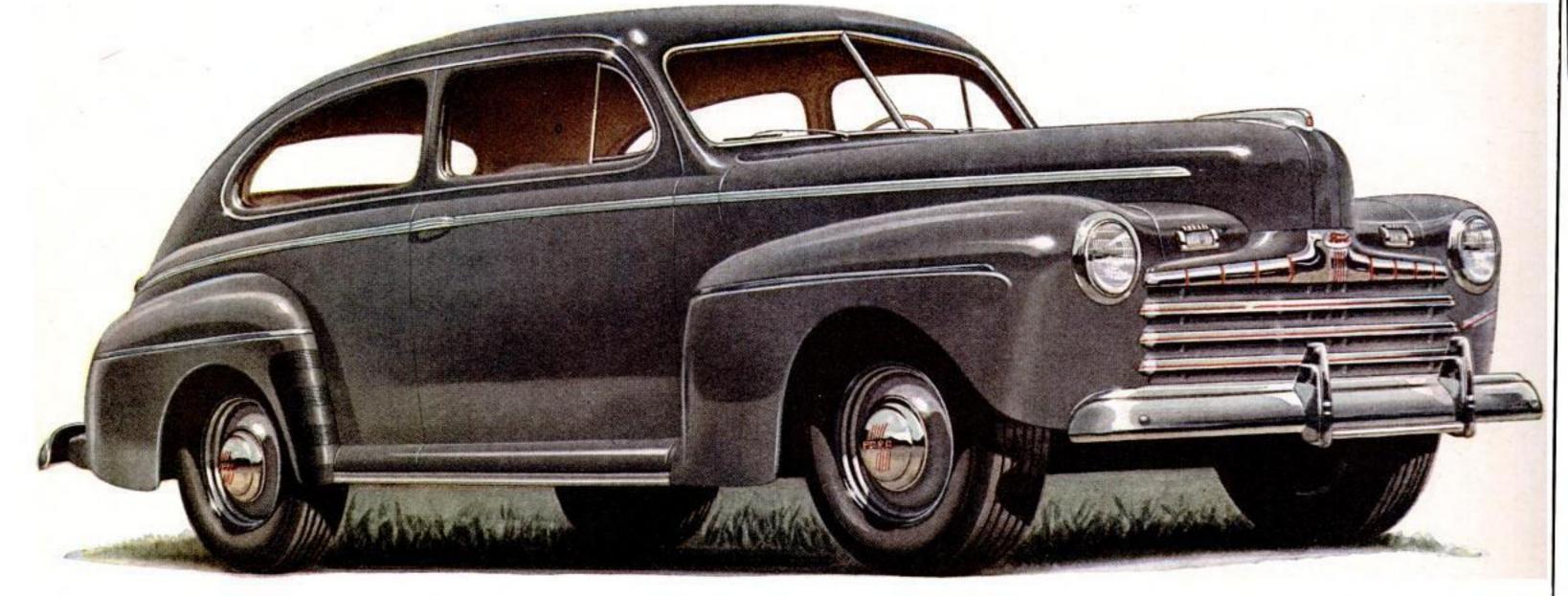


Talk about style Jalk about it! it's got it!

No wonder the new 1946 Ford is winning friends so fast! Your first glance tells you it's a beauty. There's smartness everywhere. Bright, new massive grille. Broad, sweeping hood. Gay, colorful two-tone interiors. Distinctive appointments . . . Here is a car with more advancements than most pre-war yearly models. New self-centering hydraulic brakes are big enough to stop a car of twice the weight. They're quick, soft, quiet in action . . . The ride is smooth and always level-thanks to multi-leaf springs of a new design. Newly contoured seats spell "comfort" for the shortest trip or longest journey . . . Here's a car with added power-and still more over-all economy. Choose from two great engines: the V-8, now increased from 90 to 100 horsepower—the 90 horsepower Six . . . Your dealer will be happy to show you this smartest, most powerful Ford car ever built!

FORD MOTOR COMPANY





TUNE IN . . . THE FORD SHOW . . . CBS, Tuesdays. 10-10:30 P.M., E.S.T. THE FORD SUNDAY EVENING HOUR . . . ABC, Sundays. 8-9 P.M., E.S.T.

"There Is Something Better in SHAVING ...

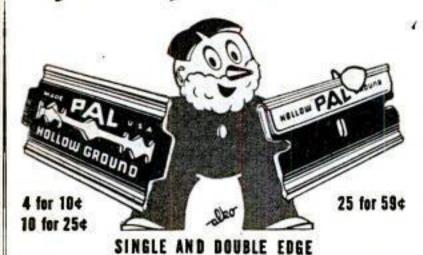


... and it's PAL **HOLLOW GROUND"**

Ordinary blades are ground like an old-fashioned pocket knife. Modern Pal Hollow Ground blades are differentsharpened like a bar-

ber's straight razor.

Result: Pal Blade edges have "give" - remain flexible in the razor. Hence they can follow your facial contours effortlessly, without pressing or bearing down. Your shave is cool, quick-without irritation to tenderest skin. And delicate blade edges last longer, too. That's why millions of men now call it the Pal



MONEY-SAVING ECONOMY SIZE 50 BLADES \$1



LIFE'S REPORTS

INFLATION IN HUNGARY

U.S. dollar rules on the Danube's banks by LIEUT. SIMON BOURGIN

BUDAPEST Ten minutes after I arrived in Budapest I was offered two cameras, a Rolleiflex and a Leica, and two German pistols for American dollars. The would-be vendors were the headwaiter and a doorman at Budapest's swankiest eating place. The rest of the day I was approached at least a dozen times by Hungarians who had silks, gems, watches and cameras to sell for American

The American dollar is king in Budapest today. The dollar here can buy anything-all the luxuries and fineries that the rest of Europe only dreams about. Mink coats, silk stockings and handmade boots are available in shops-for dollars. Steak, champagne and crêpes suzette are everyday fare in the restaurants and nightclubs. But only Americans and a few hundred newly rich Hungarians can afford them.

dollars.

On Jan. 18, one American dollar was worth 275,000 pengö. Americans buy pengö, a

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



PREWAR Budapest had elaborate night life. It is lush even today.

"Liability" hair HELD HIM BACK METER

He found how to keep hair neatly groomed



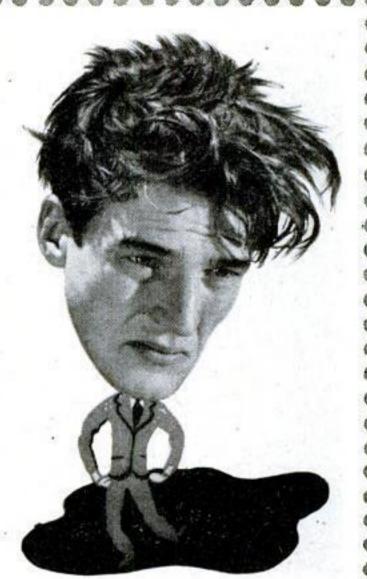
WATERED STOCK

He used water to slick his hair down. And what a mistake this was! After water dried, his hair would string down over his face. Or bounce up out of place. Kreml keeps hair handsomely groomed from morn til night —always looks so neat and attractive.
— leaves it looking greasy.



LOAN SHARK

That offensive oily, greasy, plastered down look! Reminds people of a sharpie in business — a gigolo in social world. Kreml keeps hair neat as a pin - so lustrous looking. Yet Kreml never "pastes" hair down or



SCALPER

His stock always takes a nose dive with the ladies. They abhor a man's shoulders covered with dandruff flakes. Kreml promptly relieves itching of dry scalp and removes loose dandruff. Makes hair much easier to comb - leaves scalp feeling so clean.



HIGH GRADE SECURITY

Kreml always makes him feel so secure about the appearance of his hair. Kreml is famous to tame stubborn hair and keep it looking neat all day long. Kreml is that modern hair dressing for "he-men" who know the importance of well-groomed hair.

 Ask for Kreml Hair Tonic at your barber shop. Buy a bottle at any drug counter. Use Kreml daily for a cleaner scalp - for better-groomed hair.

A product of R. B. Semler, Inc. Keeps Hair Better-Groomed Without Looking Greasy-Relieves Itching of Dry Scalp—Removes Dandruff Flakes



eyes are on Layser nylons... FOR GOOD AND FITTING REASONS

LIFE'S REPORTS CONTINUED

few million at a time, so they can trade in Budapest's luxuryladen shops. Hungarians sell their goods for dollars, if they can. If not, they buy dollars on the black market with their pengö each day. These they convert to pengö a few hundred thousand at a time, to purchase the necessities of life. The Americans in Budapest there are less than 400—have supplanted the prewar Hungarian aristocracy in the city's high living. Budapest today is comparable only to the Berlin of 1919, where anything could be had but it took a wheelbarrow of marks to buy a loaf of bread.

It's surprising that the closest approximation to prewar European elegance should exist deep in the Russian-occupied territory. What is more surprising is that the Red Army should be enjoying comparatively little of it. The conquerors of Hungary, Russian soldiers are pard in native pengö. Few Russians can afford the prices set by Budapest night spots. It's incongruous also that the American dollar, undeniable symbol of a capitalist economy, should be sparking a speculative boom in the very shadow of the Communist hammer and sickle. The American GI who stands guard before the military mission on Kossuth Lajos earns more in dollars in a month than the Prime Minister of Hungary in the parliament building across the square earns in a year.

The pengö was worth about 20¢ before the war. Then Hungary was stripped and looted by two invading armies. Before the Russians arrived the Germans robbed Hungary of everything that could be moved. In the last weeks the German occupation more than 1,800 sealed trains, packed with Hungarian bounty, left for Austria and Germany. The Red Army, coming on the heels of the Wehrmacht, raided homes of clothes and furniture. In mid-November 1945, \$1 was worth 50,000 pengö in shops, cafes and restaurants. A week later \$1 fetched 100,000 pengö; in mid-December, 275,000 pengö.

Merchants display daily price lists, jack up prices repeatedly as the pengö drops. Out in the country barter has long since replaced money as a medium of exchange. Hungary's suspicious peasants recognize neither the pengö nor the dollar and trade their precious foodstuffs only for salt,



At maple sugar season in the 1850's the young folks loved to invade the sugar camp and enjoy "sugar-on-snow."

Feast on this real maple sugar flavor

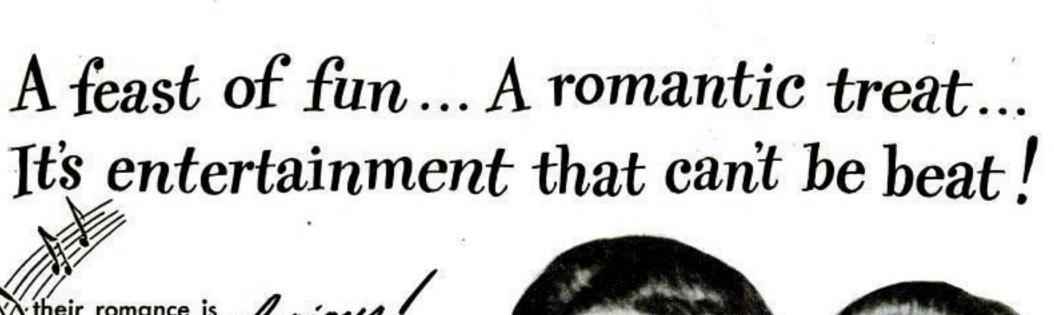
Those folks back in 1850 loved their maple syrup. But they missed what we give you in Vermont Maid Syrup—uniform quality flavor, year after year.

First we select a rich, full-bodied maple sugar; then blend it with cane and other sugars. This enhances the maple flavor—makes it richer, more delicious. And uniform! Get Vermont Maid Syrup at your grocer's.





CONTINUED ON PAGE 16



their romance is plorious:

their troubles are illarious: he music is tremendous!



GOLDEN PICTURES

EAKFASTING HOLLYWOOD TOM BRENEMAN

BONITA GRANVILLE BEULAH BONDI • EDWARD RYAN RAY WALBURN • BILLIE BURKE ZASU PITTS and HEDDA HOPPER Plus! ANDY RUSSELL

Singing "If I Had a Wishing Ring," "Amor" "Magic in the Moonlight"

SPIKE JONES and His City Slickers KING COLE TRIO

Original Story and Screenplay by Earl W. Baldwin Directed by Harold Schuster

Produced by ROBERT S. GOLDEN Released thru UNITED ARTISTS

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LOTE HL PD-HOLLYWOOD CALIF

1525 NORTH VINE HOLLYWOOD CALIFE CAUGHT YOUR NEW PICTURE BREAKFAST IN HOLLYWOOD STOP EVEN TOM BRENEMANS THOUGH YOU SAVE YOUR KISSES FOR THE ELDERLY LADIES EVERYONE SHOULD LOVE THE MOVIE STOP L DID AND MY ARTERIES AREN'T HARDENING YETS BING CROSBY.



SA370 28=HOLLYWOOD CALIF 20

:UNITED ARTISTS STUDIOS HD# HREAKFAST IN HOLLYWOOD WADE A GREAT MOVIE STOP BUT JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE CLICKED IN RADIO AND FILMS DON'T DO LIKE CROSBY AND GET WIXED UP WITH THE HORSES

ML PD-HOLLYWOOD CALIF 18

BREAKFAST IN HOLLYHOOD RESTAURANT VINE ST AT SISET BLVD HOLLYBOOD CALIFE

ULATIONS ON YOUR NEW PICTURE BREAKFAST IN HOLLYWOOD IF YOU NEED A TUXEDO FOR THE PREMIERE I CAN ARRANGE

THANKS FOR THE TORCHIDS, FELLERS ...

THEY'VE GONE RIGHT TO MY HEAD!

EDDIE CANTOR

GLLYBOOD CALIF 28 144P

RESTAURANT 1525 N VINE ST HOLLYWOOD CALIFS

FAST ENOUGH TO PRAISE SUFFICIENTLY YOUR BREAKFAST IN HOLLYWOOD PICTURE. SWOONED AT RUSSELL. ROCKED WITH THE KING COLE TRIO. ROARED AT SPIKE JONES AND YOU TOMMY WERE TERRIFIC. GABLE NOT SAFE WITH BRENEMAN IN THE

MOVIES DANNY KAYE.

TOM BRENEMAN, HIS HONOR MAYOR OF ENCINOS OF DEC 19 PH II 47 LDTT ML PD=HOLLYWOOD CALIF 18 AMERICAN BROADCASTING CO HOLLYBOOD CALIFF

CHARLIE LAUGHED SO HARD HE NEARLY SPLIT WHEN WE SAW BREAKFAST IN HOLLYWOOD LAST NIGHT STOP I WOODEN MIND SEEING IT AGAIN JUST TO CATCH YOUR ACT WHEN YOU PUT ON THOSE WEIRD WOMEN'S HATS STOP WILL TAKE MORTIMER HEXT TIME.

EDGAR BERGEN.

LDT1 ML PD=HOLLYWOOD CALIF 18

CARE UNITED ARTISTS 1041 H FORMOSA AVE HOLLYWOOD CALIF SAW YOUR PICTURE BREAKFAST IN HOLLYWOOD STOP IT'S WONDERFUL ENTERTAINMENT AND REMINDS WE OF THE WAY WE WOMED THE AUDIENCE WHEN WE WERE IN VAUDEVILLE, VAUDEVILLE THAT WASE

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY.



LIFE'S REPORTS CONTINUED

matches, baby clothes and country staples.

The "richest man in Hungary" was pointed out at a swank night spot. How much money did he have? "If he sold his factory, his shops and his houses, cars and jewels, he would have, perhaps, \$50,000. American dollars," my informant added for emphasis.

Horatio Alger would be right at home in this atmosphere, where enterprise and initiative leave their mark. Take the case of 23-year-old Bela Stotic.

At an hour's notice Bela can obtain for you an American, British or Russian jeep, a private limousine, a heated apartment, a beautiful girl, a Leica camera and introductions to Hungary's chief bankers, artists and editors or to the Prime Minister. Or he can at a few moments' notice produce \$1,000 in American bills.

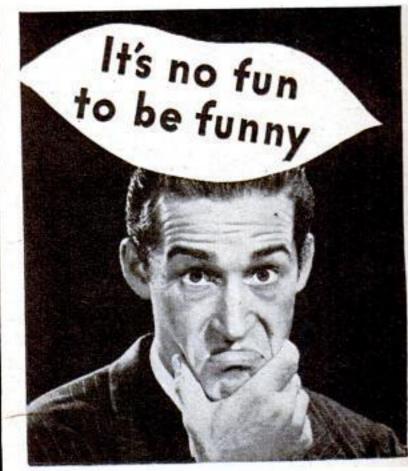
Bela was not always so wealthy. When he returned to Budapest after escaping from a German work camp, he found his father white-haired and penniless, their family fortune evaporated. Bela sold a wrist watch, his only possession, to a Russian GI for 10,000 pengö. With this money he bought his own car and with his profits other cars. By various other machinations he soon built himself a miniature financial empire. "A year ago," he says, "I had 10,000 pengö. Today I have ten automobiles and \$10,000, American. But you could have it all-my pengö, my cars and my dollars-if only I could be a bellhop in America."

An American in Budapest today is very much the spender that Europeans have always assumed an American is. On an evening out he pays 300,000 pengö for an excellent dinner, which includes pâté de foie gras, baked fish, goulash,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 19

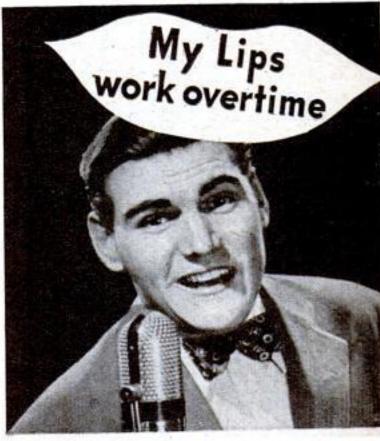


TODAY in Budapest old city of Buda (foreground) is in ruins. Pest (across river) is less badly damaged.



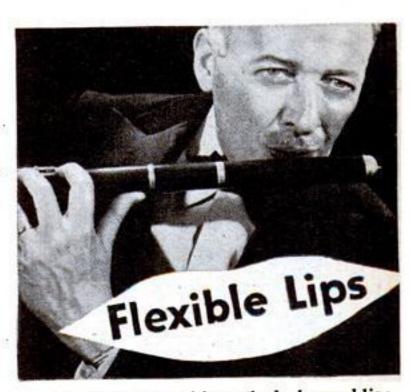
"Cracking jokes with cracked lips is no laughing matter. I keep mine fresh, flexible and smooth-with CHAP STICK."

CHAP STICK keeps lips fit



"Any guy who makes his lips work a hundred words a minute ought to carry lip insurance. I carry mine in my vest pocket. It's called 'CHAP STICK'."

CHAP STICK puts lips at ease



Playing a flute with cracked, chapped lips is a real handicap to a musician. It is then that CHAP STICK is a helpful friend.

CHAP STICK makes lips flexible



Whatever your work—whatever your pleasure—wherever you go—and whatever the weather . . . keep CHAP STICK handy to comfort dry lips, chapped lips, cracked lips. Specially medicated —specially soothing.









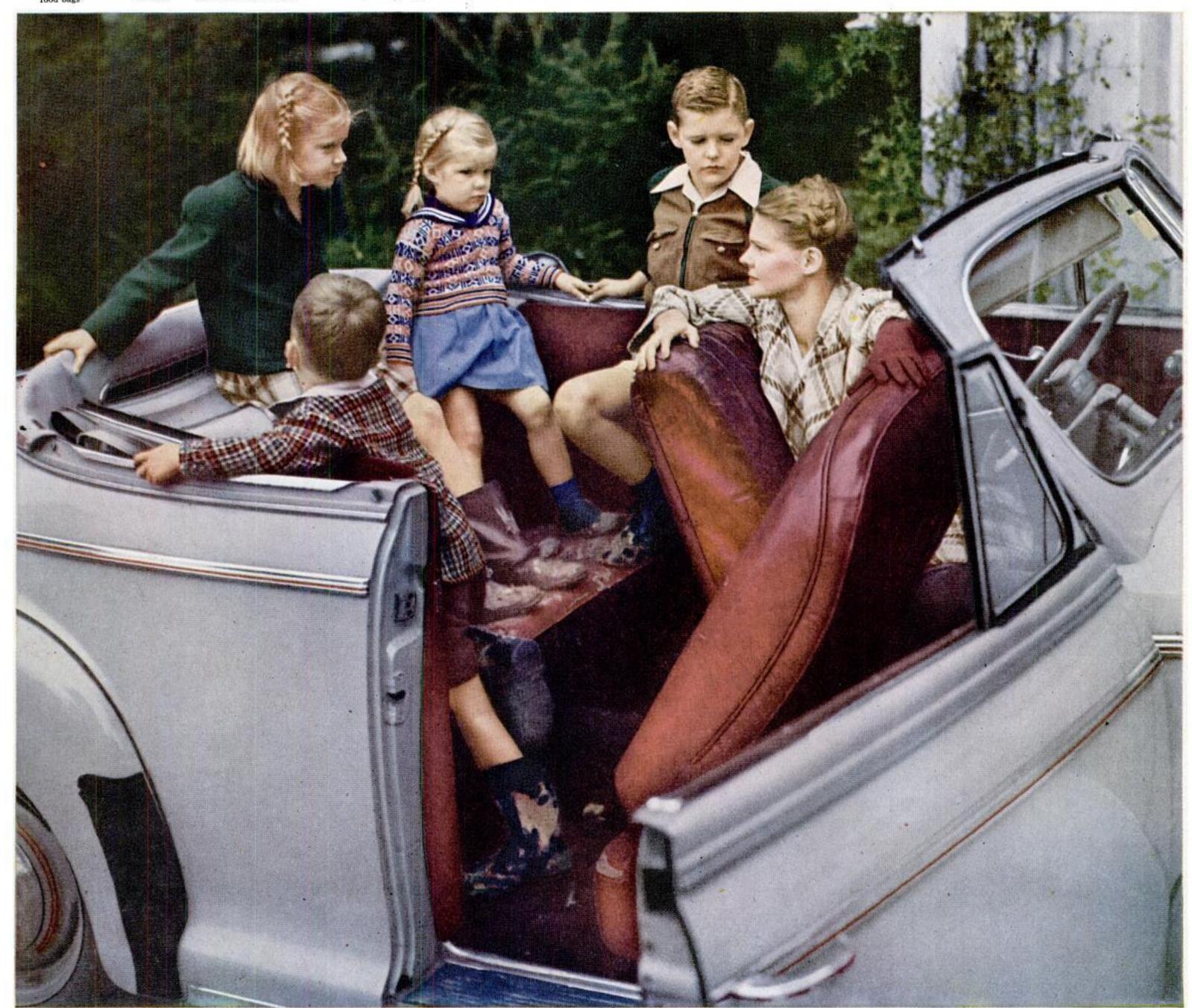




Upholstery, slip covers

Garment bags, blanket bags

Belts, suspenders



You won't worry—when it's Koroseal

Even if you have a Koroseal raincoat, shower curtain, garment bag — you haven't seen anything yet!

TET youngsters muddy-up the seats L of your new car — if seats are nade of Koroseal you can wash them clean-as-new in a moment.

Before the war, Koroseal was used principally as a coating on fabrics for articles such as shower curtains because it is permanently waterproof. Now, it is being made into scores of Koroseal-reg, trade-mark

new products that have never been seen before.

Because it is proof against most acids and stains, and can be washed as easily as glass, Koroseal makes better baby pants, wall coverings, food packages, and scuffproof automobile upholstery, linings, and convertible tops.

Koroseal resists sun and air for years, too, so it can be used for awnings, beach chairs and umbrellas, tents and camping equipment of many kinds.

Koroseal can be made soft and pliable or bone-hard, in any color, in any thickness. It does not grow stiff with age, and literally "wears like iron." Traveling bags of Koroseal are practically scuffproof, handbags can be washed, outdoor upholstery can be left out in the rain, bathing suits stay neat and attractive because Koroseal cannot absorb water.

Some Koroseal articles are already

in the stores again, and more will be soon - every one labeled with this name, because only B. F. Goodrich makes Koroseal. The B. F. Goodrich Company, Akron, Ohio.

B. F. Goodrich



LIFE'S REPORTS CONTINUED

Never neglect a finger cut



Any finger cut can become infected. Never take a chance!

Treat the cut properly. Then put on a BAND-AID* — the Johnson & Johnson adhesive bandage. It comes to you sterile; keeps out dirt, helps prevent infection.

Four times as many doctors recommend BAND-AID as any other readymade adhesive bandage. Keep one box at home—one where you work.



salad, French pastry, coffee, wine and liqueur. The whole evening costs him approximately \$1.80.

The center of the capital's life has shifted from the old Turkish city of Buda to the more modern city of Pest on the other bank of the Danube. Buda today is a ghost town, its homes shattered by bombardment and its jeweled crest, the Vár mountain, a hulking reminder of the siege.

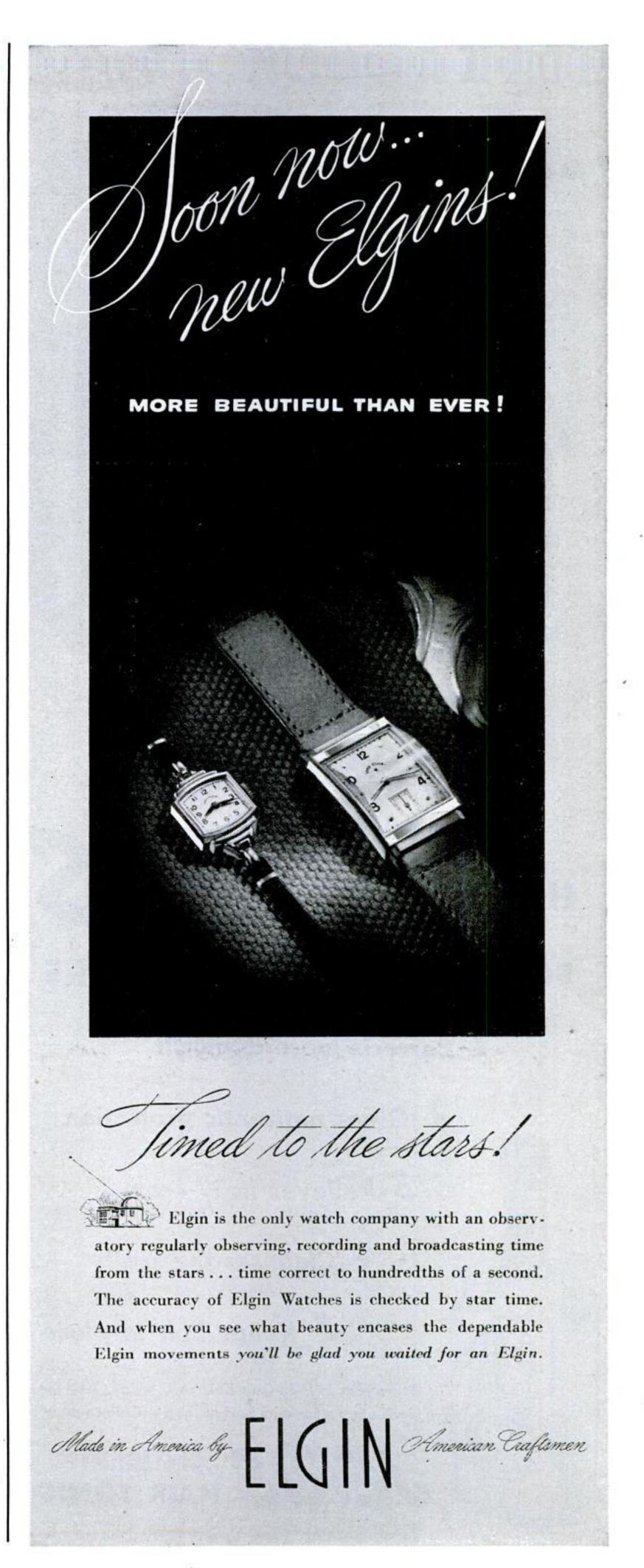
The inhabitants talk of only two things: the latest pengöfor-dollar rate and the alleged misconduct of the Russians. The reputation of the Russian GI in Hungary may not be justified but he is acutely feared by all the Hungarians. His possible presence on the streets after dark is the principal reason why Budapest shops close at 4 in the afternoon.

Assessing the truth of the tales told about Red Army soldiers is a difficult matter. The Budapest public-health office lists 270 deaths which occurred in the city during November from shooting and accidents. Only 16 of these, it was established, were the result of accidents. Intermittent shooting can be heard in Budapest streets every night. An American doctor resident in the city throughout the war testified that four to seven Hungarians are wounded each night in encounters with the Russians. Yet in a month of driving and walking through the city during the late hours this reporter observed no incidents involving Red Army soldiers.

Impartial foreign observers in Budapest say that not all the blame for nightly incidents in Budapest should be saddled on the Russians. A story repeated in the cafes tells of one well-dressed Hungarian who, when asked where he had acquired his fine clothes, replied, "My father is a Hungarian by day and a Russian by night."

The architects of the Hungarian republic face a delicate task. One of them, a democrat of long experience, put it this way: "We can't afford to offend the Russians. At the same time unless they give on a number of points, our republic may not be able to survive." This coalition government is today confronted by twin crises in food and finance. With insufficient supplies in the country's shops, the inflation proceeds unchecked.

Zoltan Tildy, Prime Minister and leader of the coalition government, is a mild-



EDDIE IS A SNOW MAN *



HE NEEDS JERIS

FOR FIVE-IN-ONE HAIR CARE

1 Corrects loose dandruff

2 Gives antiseptic protection

3 Relieves itchy scalp

4 Cleanses the scalp

5 Keeps hair in place

Start your Five-in-One hair care today. Ask for Jeris at your favorite barber shop or drug counter.

JERIS ANTISEPTIC HAIR TONIC

LIFE'S REPORTS CONTINUED

mannered, ex-Protestant clergyman who, though not a Communist, feels Hungary must be friends with Russia if it is to survive. His party, the Small Landholders, is less a peasants' party than a temporary union of bankers, peasants, lawyers, workers and clergymen who want to stave off a Red regime. The Small Landholders polled 60% of the November vote.

When an American grudgingly tears himself away from Budapest and goes out into the country, he finds that Hungary's great estates have been divided among the peasants. The land-reform laws of last spring have been called the most important event in the nation's life in centuries. They represent, for Hungary, the final departure from feudalism: the end of country castles, titled family fortunes and a royal legacy. The peasants are grateful to the government for their new land but only dimly aware of the change that has been wrought. Some of the aristocrats are still on the land, plowing 50 acres where they once ruled 50,000. But mostly they have retired to Budapest with their mink coats, their jewels and their titles.

"You have no idea what it means to lose everything," complained a baron. "This suit," he held up the sleeve of his suit coat, "is the only one I have left. I had 113 suits; the Russians took them all." I expressed incredulity. "But in America surely everyone can own 113 suits. I'm sure my friend Jay Gould had 113 suits. He had a yacht, too, and I never had a yacht. In fact, I lived very modestly."

The old Hungary, it is plain to see after a visit here, exists no longer. The old Budapest is fast on its way to becoming a legend like the Vienna of pre-1914-a city of handsome noblemen and beautiful women who danced to czardas music in gay cafes. This kind of Budapest will probably be recalled wistfully in 1950 as the Hungarians begin new tales over their morning coffee. But probably no rumor will ever electrify Budapest like the one started by an American journalist—perhaps intentionally. It was the rumor that swept all the cafes, all the bars, all the boudoirs and threatened to paralyze both legitimate commerce and the black market. "Did you hear," it began, "that the Americans are going to be paid in pengö?"



The pride that comes of making so fine a pipe is ours. The pride of ownership will be yours.

... We say this, because a Sterling Hall pipe reflects superiority in every feature. Any connoisseur of pipes will instantly appreciate the beauty of its selected grain ... its perfect proportions ... the rich, lustrous finish ... and its neatly inlaid sterling silver band, which strengthens the shank and maintains a perfect fit for the stem.

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unfolds for you the beauty and drama of six beloved favorites in his album of "Operatic Arias."

> Includes Il Mio Tesoro (Don Giovanni); O Image Angel-Like and Fair (The Magic Flute); Preislied (Die Meistersinger); In fernem Land (Lohengrin); Le Rêve and Ah! Fuyez, Douce Image (Manon). Three Red Seal Records in Album M-1013. \$3.50, exclusive of taxes.

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DIANA LYNN Paramount star of "Our Hearts Were Growing Up"

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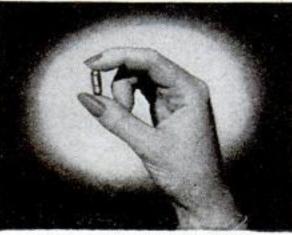
that's what you envy in the sparkling star, Diana Lynn. Yet this ambitious young actress undoubtedly works harder and longer than you do. Protect your pep-appeal as she does . . .

Diana knows that one essential of abundant energy is an adequate amount of B Vitamins. So she eats sensibly, and to guard aganist even a mild Vitamin B deficiency, she takes Bexel Vitamin B Complex Capsules daily.

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LIFE

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LIFE'S COVER

A few years ago, before she became famous in Rose Franken's play. Claudia, Dorothy McGuire used to amuse her friends by imitating deaf-and-dumb people. This talent proved useful when she made The Spiral Staircase, a movie in which she plays a voice-less maidservant (pp. 69-71). Born in Oma-ha. Neb., Dorothy McGuire now lives in Hollywood and is married to John Swope, son of General Electric's former president. She is 27 and always wears low-heeled shoes which make her big feet appear even bigger.

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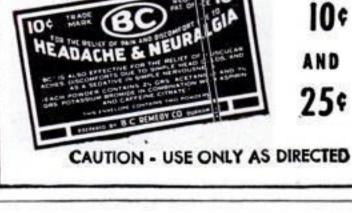
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AND



VOU know how a stuffy head cold makes you feel miserable . . . fills up your nose so you can hardly breathe! How it can spoil your sleep at night!

Well, next time this happens-just put a little Va-tro-nol in each nostril. This specialized medication works right where trouble is-instantly starts to open your cold-stuffed nose-re-duce swelling-make breathing easier.

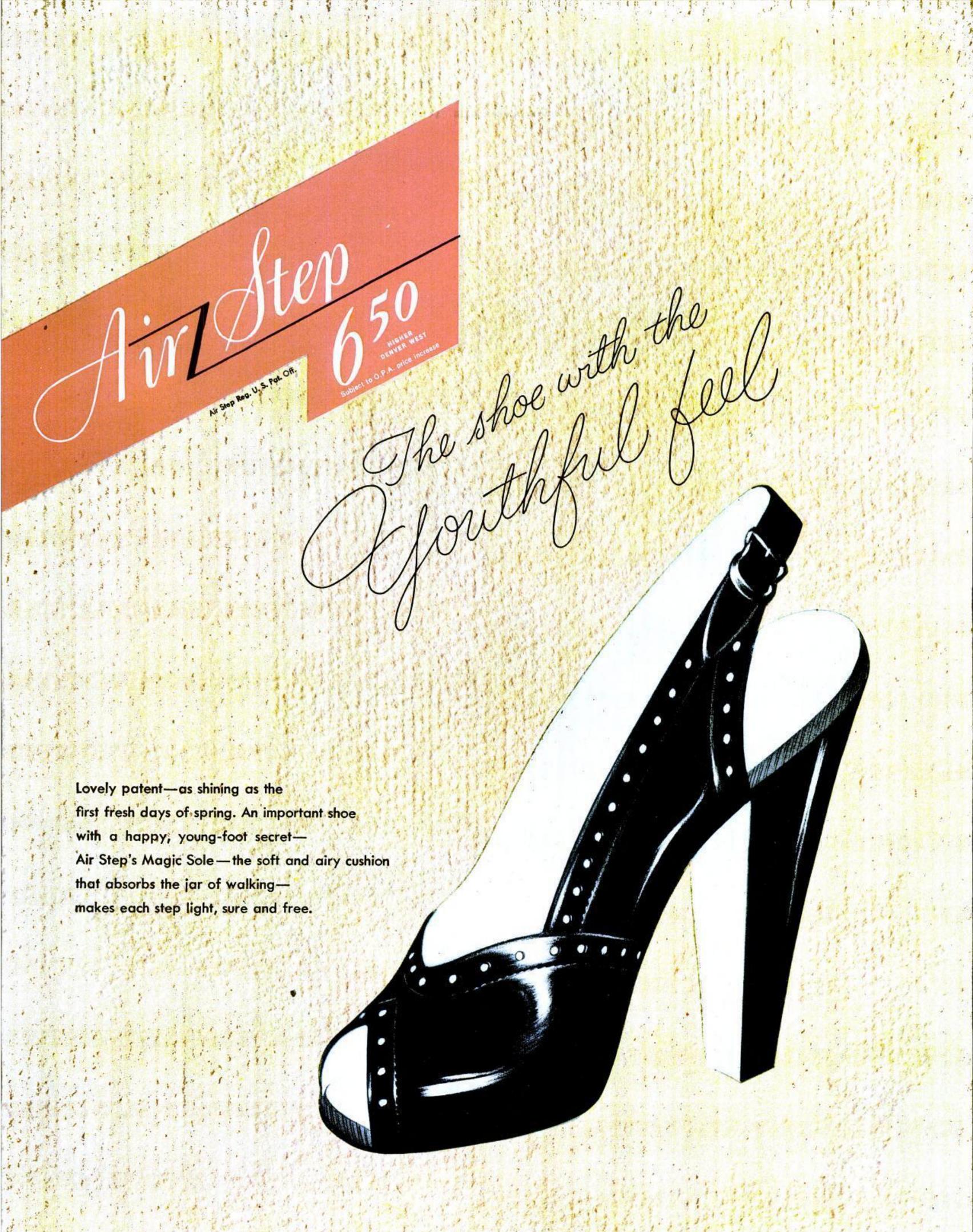
And Va-tro-nol does more. It's a double-duty nose drops. If used in time it helps prevent many colds from

VICKS low directions in the package. **VA-TRO-NOL**

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To relieve miseries - rub VicksVapoRub thoroughly on throat, chest, back and let its time-tested poulticevapor action go to work!



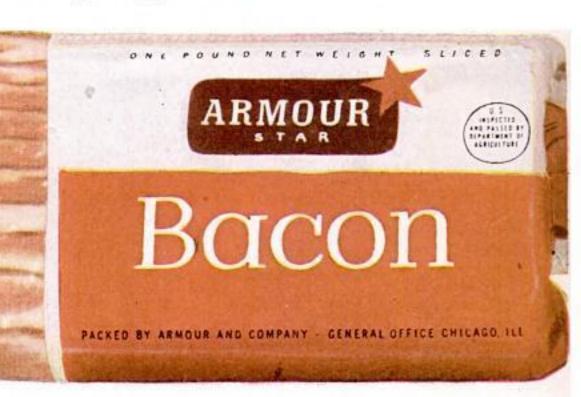




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Listen to Hedda Hopper's Hollywood every Monday night over ABC (Blue) Network. See local papers for time and station. Vol. 20, No. 7

February 18, 1946

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LIFE'S PICTURES

The Battle of Midway shown in models on pages 93 to 101 was reconstructed for the U. S. Navy by famed Designer Norman Bel Geddes (left). The project was started by Bel Geddes last year, in a covered pier near Manhattan's Battery. The model required 30,000 square feet of space and the efforts of 110 craftsmen working in two shifts. The ships were made of brass and silver, the sea surface was made of cement, the ship wakes of Epsom salts and gunfire of cotton.

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76—SAM LEVITZ 77, 78, 79, 80-john B. Peaty courtesy UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA 82, 83, 84-NINA LEEN

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ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; CEN., CENTER; O. COPYRIGHT; EXC., EXCEPT; LT., LEFT; T., TOP; B.S., BLACK STAR; G.H., GRAPHIC HOUSE; INT., INTERNATIONAL; W.W., WIDE WORLD

Out Of The South .. A Glorious Treat TEMPTING...CRUNCHY **MEADORS'** PEANUT BRITTLE! Here's a delicious, appetizing treat for everyone . . . golden brown, tender peanut brittle that wins instant approval! Made in the very heart of the peanut country ... Meadors' Peanut Brittle is simply chock-full of brownedto-a-turn choice peanuts. It's crunchy . . . it's fresh . . . it's good. Always ask for Meadors' Peanut Brittle at your dealer's . . . look for the air-tight one pound package, identify it by the photograph of Little Angela . . . "Sac-O'-Sugah." MEADORS MANUFACTURING CO., GREENVILLE, S. C.



JOHN SCOTT MEDAL CITY OF PHILADELPHIA



FREDERIC IVES MEDAL OPTICAL SOCIETY OF AMERICA



MEDAL OF THE ROYAL PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY, GREAT BRITAIN



THOMAS ALVA EDISON MEDAL AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS



EDWARD LONGSTRETH MEDAL FRANKLIN INSTITUTE



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INSTITUTE OF ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS



WILLARD GIBBS MEDAL
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More than 50 awards from learned and professional societies have been presented to staff members of Bell Telephone Laboratories for their scientific discoveries and inventions.

Awards include the Nobel Prize in Physics, the Hughes Medal of the Royal Society, London, the Willard Gibbs Medal, the Franklin Gold Medal, and the John Scott Medal.

Bell Laboratories scientists and their associates explore every scientific field which offers hope of bettering communications. That is why Bell System research is so important to the future of sound and television broadcasting, as well as to the ever-improving standards of telephone service.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM





IN FAIRLY CALM WEATHER, HARDIER MOTHERS AND WIVES STROLL THE "ARGENTINA'S" DECK WHILE THE LESS ROBUST FIND A DECK CHAIR EXERCISE ENOUGH

WAR BRIDES BEGIN ARRIVING IN U.S.

The voyage, the passengers agreed, was a bit unpleasant. The third day out of Southampton the 20,600-ton Argentina began to toss and quiver under the Atlantic's wintry buffeting. Passengers stayed below while sea water sloshed down the companionways. A baby was pitched from his crib, gashing his head. Homesickness gave way to acute seasickness and childless wives helped the medical staff, inadequate for such wholesale illness, feed babies and tend collapsed mothers. A sickroom smell filled the crowded staterooms.

That was how the first contingent in the Army's dependents-transportation program, whereby girls

who married U.S. soldiers overseas are being restored to returned husbands, began its voyage to the U.S. The Argentina group numbered 456 wives and mothers, all British subjects and their 170 babies, all of them U.S. citizens (the wives can become so in two years). It is estimated the program eventually will add more than 70,000 citizens and citizens-to-be to the U.S. population.

The heavy weather lifted sporadically during the voyage. Then there was time to enjoy the wonderful American meals, to walk on deck and to watch movies that were to acquaint them with their new country (of *Amazing America*, one of them reported, "Not very impressed"). There was a baby contest and the wives even put on a show, Argentina Antics. One girl, bound for a Southern home, practiced hard on a Southern accent.

Nine days after embarking, they slipped into New York's ice-clotted harbor, oddly quiet because of the tug strike. In the chill of a February dawn the historic skyline was faintly visible. Bartholdi's Liberty glowed her perennial welcome. Then came physical examinations, a trip across town and finally, in the Red Cross Chapter House, joyful reunion with ex-GI husbands, some of them slightly unfamiliar in civilian clothes.



FIRST DAY OUT, the girls at meals stuff themselves and their youngsters with such long-missed delicacies as oranges, beef, chicken, bacon and eggs. They also thronged the *Argentina's* canteen to buy candy, lipsticks and cigaret lighters.



THIRD DAY OUT, heavy weather during which the wind sometimes blew at 65 mph velocity reduces dining saloon occupancy to 20%. Twenty-four of the brides were pregnant but the Army would not allow any wife more than six months pregnant to brave the voyage.



A VENTURESOME BRIDE slips and nearly falls on deck as mountainous seas lift and pound the ship. Stern warnings to stay below were broadcast on the public-address system and the foghorn mourned continuously. Four out of five brides became ill during some part of the nine-day trip.



MOTHERS AND CHILDREN RELAX in the Argentina's lounge. The ship was generously equipped with play pens, baby oil, rattles and safety pins on this trip, which Army authorities regarded as an experimental run

NEW HOUSING CZAR

Wilson Wyatt, Washington's latest ball of fire, gets a lavish, funny banquet in his home town

For the past few weeks Washington has been set on its ear by Truman's new housing czar, a 40-year-old Kentuckian named Wilson Watkins Wyatt, who was working up to 20 hours a day, getting things done in a hurry and in general acting like a ball of fire. To Louisville, it was no news that Wyatt was a ball of fire. One of the youngest (35) mayors Louisville ever had, Wyatt extended civil service, streamlined city departments, and improved the city's administration. A lawyer who gave up a \$40,000-a-year practice for the \$5,000-a-year mayor's job, Wyatt often stumped the streets alone to find out what ailed the city, once made a midnight house-to-house survey checking on a dust plague created by an acetylene plant.

On Feb. 2, a week after his appointment as National Housing Administrator, Louisville's waggish city fathers gave their former mayor a lavish banquet. At a feast which featured champagne, bourbon and disparaging speeches by three of Louisville's ex-mayors, Wyatt heard his hosts insult his passion for blueprints, his numerous trips and frequent radio reports. He beamed at trick photomurals (below) made by his friends, which showed Wyatt in many roles, from George Washington to Superman. He accepted a tiny symbolic hammer (left) to break the bottlenecks he faces in solving the nation's housing shortage. Last week in Washington Wyatt announced his ambitious presidential-approved housing program: 2,700,000 low-cost homes and apartments for veterans to be completed or under construction by 1947, and authorization of \$600,000,000 to grease the building ways. By week's end Housing Expert Wyatt had even found a furnished house in Washington for himself and family of four.



40 YARDS OF RED TAPE, scissors, bottlenecks and a bottleneck-breaking hammer are given Wyatt (right) by Charles W. Morris, attorney. Trick photo in back shows Wyatt advising Big Three.



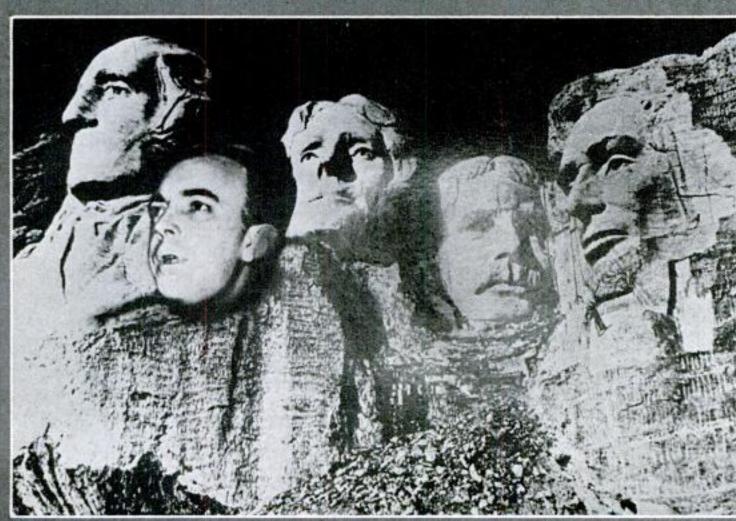
WYATT PINS SMALL MEDAL ON HIMSELF, GRINNING



EX-MAYOR LA GUARDIA LEERS AT FIREMAN WYATT



WYATT TAKES CHEERS ON KENTUCKY DERBY WINNER



WYATT'S FACE IS ADDED TO THOSE ALREADY ON MT. RUSHMORE MEMORIAL



WYATT HEROICALLY CROSSES THE ICY DELAWARE WITH WASHINGTON'S SOLDIERS



JOVIAL GEORGE ALLEN, WHITE HOUSE COURT JESTER, SMIRKS LIKE SMALL BOY CAUGHT IN JAM POT AT SENATE HEARING ON HIS QUALIFICATIONS FOR RFC JOB

TRUMAN CRONY

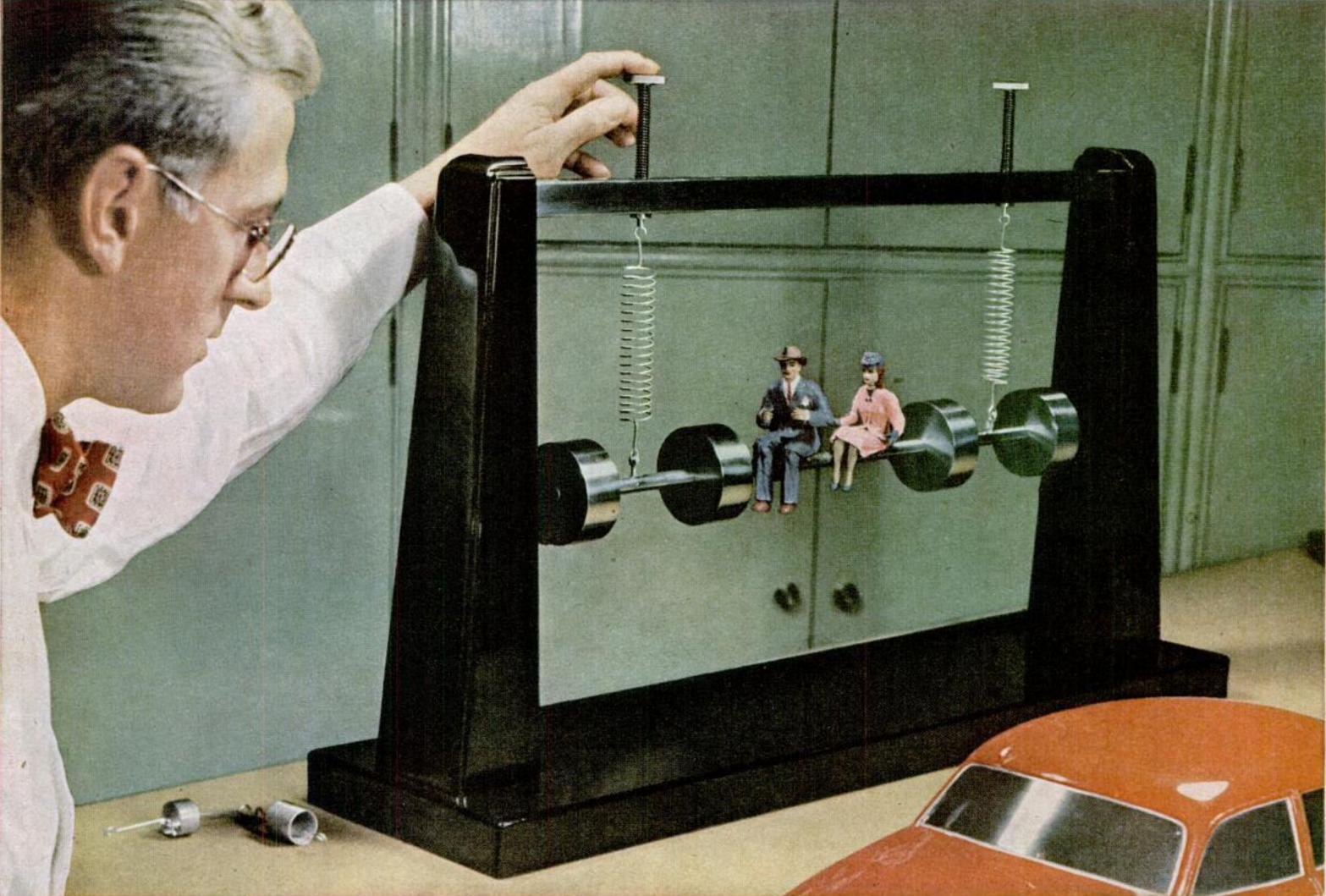
George Allen, up for RFC post, charms hostile Senate committee Last week President Truman's cronies were in trouble. Edwin Pauley, nominated as Under Secretary of Navy, was accused of mixing oil and politics. John W. Snyder, reconversion director, was tussling with OPA's Chester Bowles. But the President's closest crony, George E. Allen, had no trouble at all with a Senate committee which was asked to approve him as RFC director.

When Allen was named, many were indignant. Haled before a stern Senate committee, Allen was alternately serious and funny, informative and shy. Asked about one company connection he said, "I get [only] \$40 when I attend a meeting and they have assets of over a billion dollars." Was he fired from a director's board? "I wasn't exactly fired. Let me see how I can put it nicely. There wasn't any enthusiasm for me to stay." Asked about the Steep Rock Iron Mines Co. he explained, like radio's Claghorn, "That's an iron mine, senator." The committee passed him, 14-5.

IMAGINATION IS THE DIRECTING FORCE AT CHRYSLER CORPORATION

IMAGINATION IN COMFORT

HOW IT BENEFITS YOU



That's you, Mr. and Mrs. Motorist, always present in the mind of the engineer as he studies how springs and location of weight affect riding comfort

Imagination sees for you with thousands of eyes, rides for you over good roads and bad—in order to make our cars more comfortable for you.

Imagination at Chrysler Corporation has pioneered twenty of the most important improvements in automobile comfort! These shiny weights and springs help predict how changes in design will affect a car's ride. They make up one of the tools *imagination* uses to insure the unusual comfort you get in a Plymouth, Dodge, De Soto or Chrysler.

For imagination at Chrysler Corporation is always developing improvements. It revolutionized automobile design by finding how to match a car's motion to your body's natural, comfortable rhythm—so you can drive any one of our cars hundreds of miles a day with minimum fatigue.

The same practical imagination moved front and back seats to the most comfortable locations in the car, redesigned them to give you restful support. It brought you the effortless driving of gýrol Fluid Drive . . . new ideas in all-weather heating, ventilation and vision.

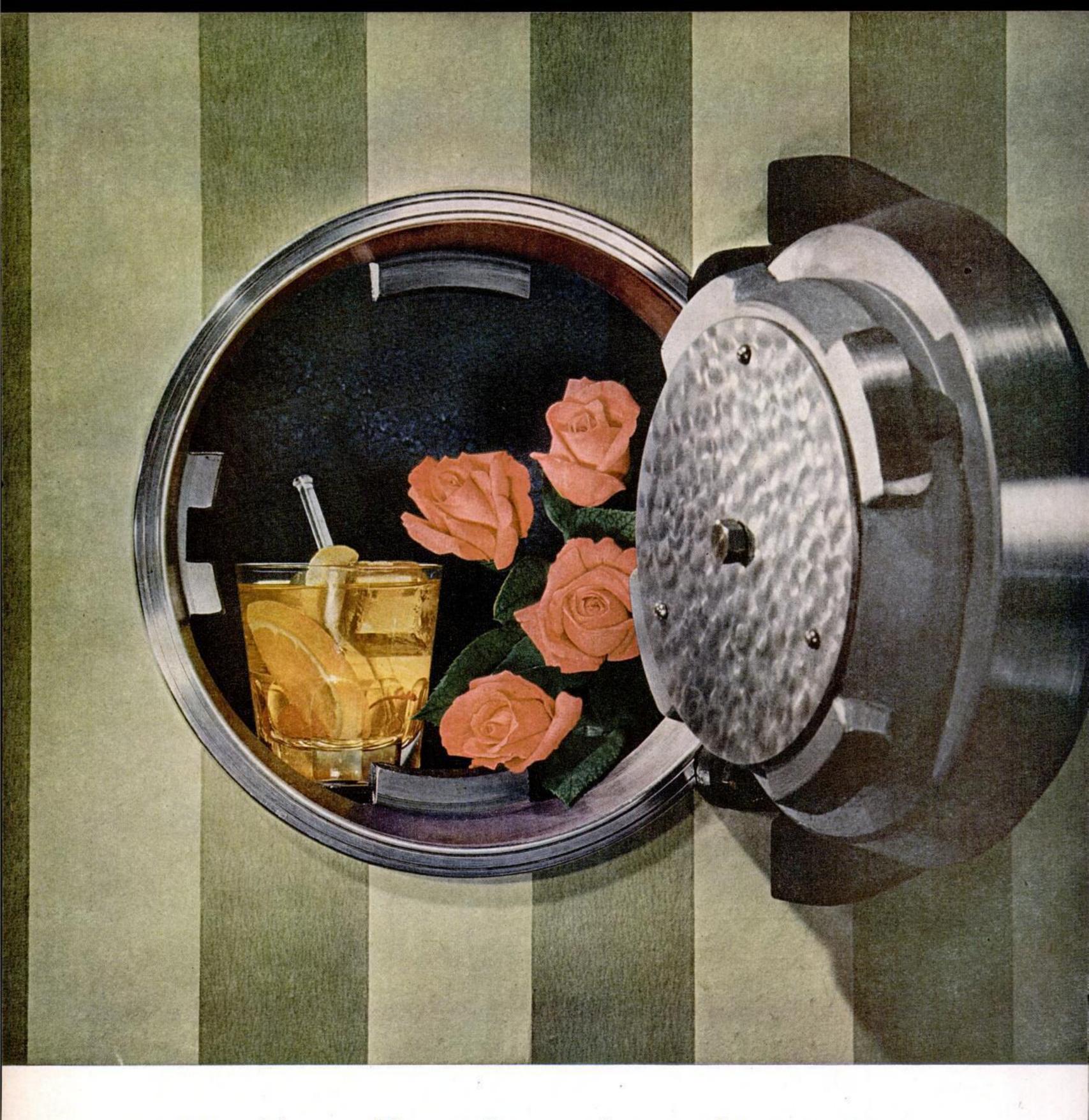
In our new automobiles—as in the very first Chrysler—imagination has supplied the extra values that always set Chrysler Corporation products apart.

REMEMBER THURSDAY NIGHT! . . . The Music of Andre Kostelanetz and the musical world's most popular stars— Thursdays, CBS, 9 P.M., EST.

Plymouth DODGE DeSoto CHRYSLER

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AIRTEMP Heating, Cooling, Refrigeration . CHRYSLER Marine and Industrial Engines . OILITE Powdered Metal Products . MOPAR Parts and Accessories



Would you like to know the combination?

THERE are really two combinations to the glorious Old Fashioned pictured above. We think you'd like to know them both.

First, there's Four Roses Whiskey, an exclusive combination of specially distilled *straight* whiskies, selected to achieve the magnificent and distinctive taste, the mellow smoothness, the fine bouquet found only in Four Roses.

Secondly, there's the combination of this matchless whiskey with a little sugar, a dash of bitters, twist of lemon peel, ice, slice of orange, and a cherry. And with *that* combination we promise you the finest Old Fashioned you ever lifted to your lips.

P.S. We'll gladly send you, free, a copy of our 16-page Four Roses recipe book (except in states where such mailing is restricted). Write Frankfort Distillers Corporation, 500 Fifth Avenue, New York 18, New York.

FOUR ROSES

Still the same great whiskey as before the war



Four Roses is a blend of straight whiskies. 90 proof.
Frankfort Distillers Corporation, New York City.





BERNARD HARMER, OF STAMP AUCTIONEERS H. R. HARMER INC., INSPECTS A PART OF THE ROOSEVELT COLLECTION. ALBUMS FIL

ROOSEVELT'S STAMPS

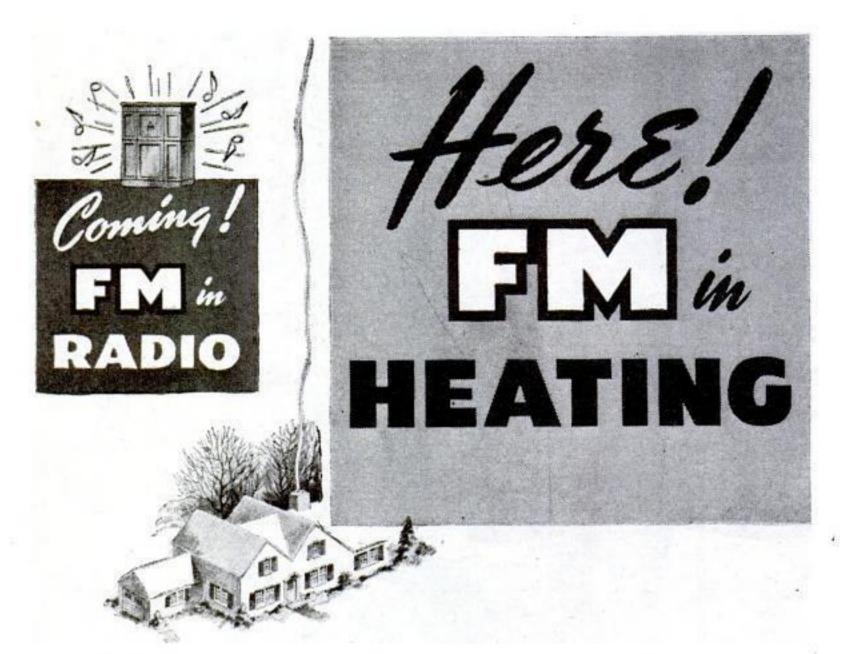
Auction brings big prices from eager philatelists

The stamp collection of the late President Roosevelt, according to his mother, provided him with a vast knowledge of geography and history. The President said many times that it provided him with his greatest relaxation. Last week it provided his estate with a six-figure increment. At the first of two auctions in New York City 800 eager philatelists bid above-market prices for stamps that had the added value of being the former property of Roosevelt. A group of 967 Costa Rica stamps, valued at \$700, sold for \$3,250. A block of Brazilian stamps, valued at \$500, went for \$1,600. At the auction only one half of the collection was offered. Yet it brought in \$134,550, \$54,550 more than the appraised value of the entire collection.

The Roosevelt collection contains more than a million stamps. In it were stamp die proofs (see p. 44) which started a small dispute. A few philatelists argued that although they had been given to Roosevelt, they really belonged to the government, should not be sold to the public. At the auction they brought a whacking \$52,955. Most interesting item was of doubtful philatelic value, a batch of envelopes (see p. 46) with scurrilous nicknames for the President, which Franklin Roosevelt preserved with great glee.



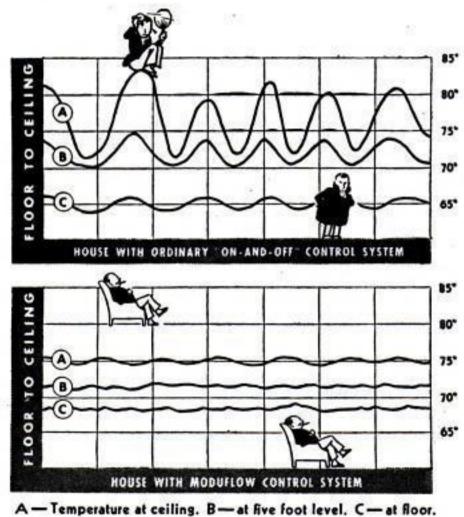
ROOSEVELT ALBUMS are from (clockwise) Eire, Czechoslovakia, Brazil, Sweden, Costa Rica, China, Panama. Some albums were worth more than the stamps inside.



We are all expecting great things of F-M in radio (Frequency Modulation). In heating, F-M—"Full Modulation"— is already here, and is being installed in thousands of homes throughout the country. The Moduflow system, an exclusive Honeywell development, provides continuous flow of heat for every room in your house at the comfort temperature you and

your family desire. Moduflow "Full Modulation" banishes temperature gaps, practically equalizing ceiling and floor temperatures. Much of the heat formerly wasted at the ceiling is used to heat the living part of the room; result, all-over comfort with improved efficiency in operation.

See how Moduflow smooths out the up-anddown temperatures caused by ordinary control systems. Without Moduflow, temperature varies as much as 20 degrees from floor to ceiling. With Moduflow there is comfort temperature from ceiling to floor. And unlike F-M in radio, Moduflow can be installed on your PRESENT automatic heating system. You don't have to wait until you build a new home. Send for the interesting booklet, "Heating and Air Conditioning the Postwar Home." It tells how Moduflow has created a new high standard of home heating comfort. Simply mail the coupon for your free copy.





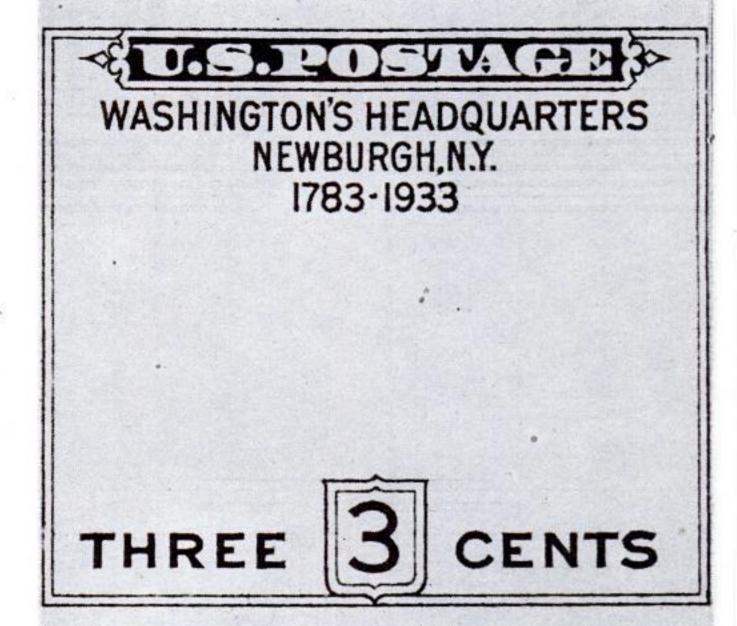
The New HONEYWELL Heating Control System

Tomorrow's Apartment will have Personalized Heat Control . . . with Moduflow

MINNEAPOLIS - HONEYWELL REGULATOR COMPANY 2847 Fourth Avenue South, Minneapolis 8, Minn.

Please send my free copy of "Heating and Air Conditioning the Postwar Home."

Address_____State_____







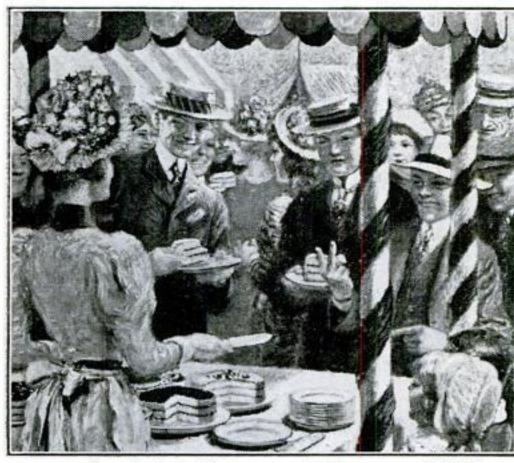
DIE PROOFS caused controversy over whether they should be sold or presented to government. Die proofs are printed to test the engravers' plates. The lettering was put on first (top), then the picture, then the design was filled in.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 46

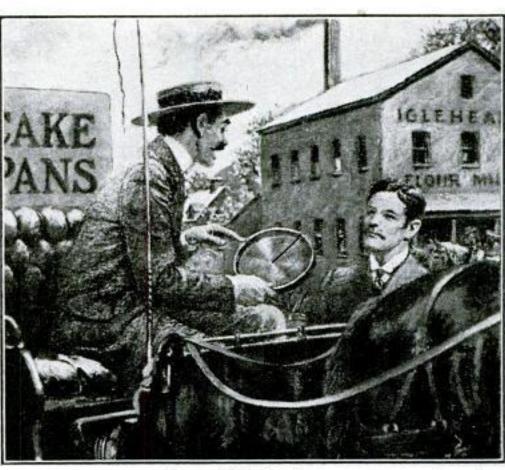
"What makes you so sure I'll get one?"

"Sure you'll get a job, Johnny. Fact is, there's a job being made for you right now—just as there was one made for me when I was your age, some 40 years ago. Back in those days...





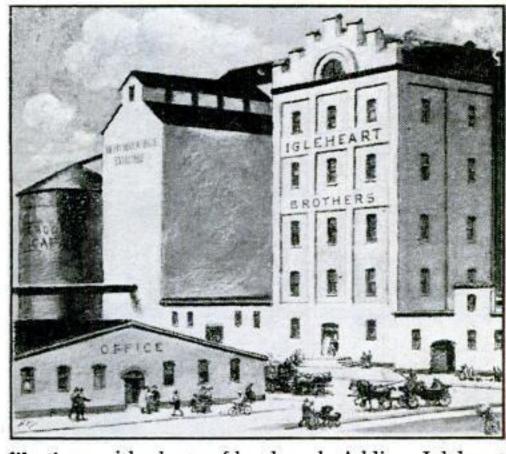
"I lived in a little Indiana town. Fellow named Addison Igleheart lived there too. He ran a mill. His wife baked the best cakes you ever tasted, and one reason was that Addison had worked out a special, fine-sifted cake flour for her.



"One day a man who peddled cake pans stopped at the mill. This fellow's best sales stunt was baking a cake right before a woman's eyes. So Addison, who'd been nursing an idea, sold the peddler some of that special, fine-sifted cake flour, and went along to watch him demonstrate.



"Addison Igleheart's idea was 100% correct. Just as he'd figured, women were mighty interested in a special cake flour—a darn sight more interested than they were in any cake pan. So—he went into the cake flour business. He hired the cake-pan fellow as a salesman. He packaged his flour—called it Swans Down, Maybe you know it—your mother surely does.



"In time, with plenty of hard work, Addison Igleheart built up a whale of a business. I got a job there, and so did a lot of other people. And it meant jobs not only for us who made Swans Down, but jobs for farmers, railroaders, salesmen, storekeepers—thousands of jobs of all kinds.



"Johnny, the story of Addison Igleheart is ready to be duplicated a thousand times today. There are plenty of men like Igleheart. Maybe you're one of 'em. Men with not only ideas for new and better products but with the gumption and ability to make these ideas work. New businesses? New jobs? There'll be thousands of one and millions of the other. But...



"There's just one hitch, Johnny. To make jobs in this typical American way, you have to have freedom of opportunity. Freedom to start a business, to expand it, to run it at a fair and honest profit. That goes for anything from a peanut stand to a million dollar corporation. This freedom of opportunity is important to you, Johnny. I know you want it. And don't forget that what you want is worth speaking up for."

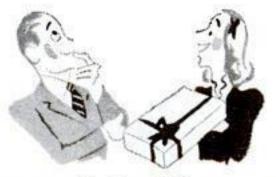
SWANS DOWN CAKE FLOUR



IS A PRODUCT OF GENERAL FOODS-AND AMERICAN ENTERPRISE



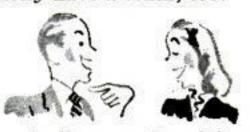
"FIRST-try to guess! Is it Animal, Vegetable, or Mineral?"



"Lemme see the box! I'd say . . . Vegetable!"

"Y-e-s, I guess so, hon. At least it's made of cotton—and cotton grows in the ground. Try again."

"Well... would my Valentine present just possibly have a collar, too?"



"Why, darling—you're clairvoyant! It just so happens that it does have a collar. The best-looking collar I've ever seen! But go ahead, continue the cross-questioning."

"Let . . . me . . . see. It wouldn't be a sailor's uniform—I'm just out of that.

Would my Valentine—this is sheer chance, of course—have a very special cut? One that flatters a feller's figger?"

"It has! It absolutely has! My goodness, I didn't know I'd married a Mind Reader. You may as well proceed."

"This is just a shot in the dark. But could it bear a marvelous Sanforized label—and never shrink even 1%?"



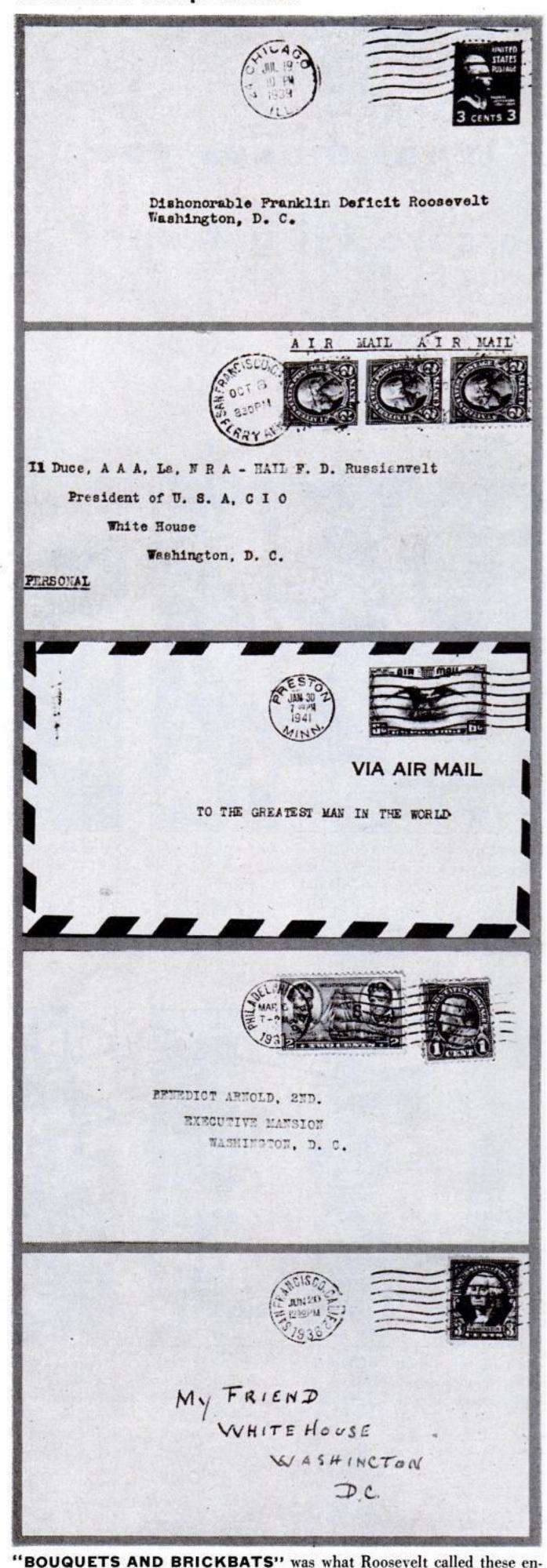
"My, but my husband is smart! And your Valentine's buttons are anchored, too. Honey, I scoured this town from end to end, and I finally found ONE of these stunning Arrow Shirts! Dealers say they're terribly scarce—and will be for some time yet. So treat this one with due respect—and Happy Valentine's Day!"

"WHAT a wife! WHAT a Valentine! WHAT a shirt!"

ARROW SHIRTS

Made by Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc.

Roosevelt's Stamps CONTINUED



"BOUQUETS AND BRICKBATS" was what Roosevelt called these envelopes he received in White House. Bouquets and brickbats were evenly divided. Gimbels store was ready to bid \$2,000 for them, had to pay only \$525.

How would you like a car able to travel 25 to 30 miles on a gallon at moderate highway speed, and up to 600 miles between stops for gas?

How would you like that car to be so big and roomy that the front seat is sofa size-and the back seat can be stretched out into a double bed at night?

How would you like a car that's never stuffy or drafty or dusty-that you can drive in your shirt-sleeves when the mercury hits zero outside?

How would you like a car that a toddler's hand can steer, park, U-turn a street-a car that won't bump, or squeak or rattle, even on rutted roads!

You can see this car now. It is here-at your Nash dealer's—the new Nash "600"!

Beneath its clean, modern beauty is an achievement that, we predict, will change all cars to come. For Nash has adapted to automobiles the basic principles of airliner and streamliner design -eliminated the old split frame and body with parts bolted on-built in their place, one great steel-girdered unit welded together. It's lighter by hundreds of pounds, and safer, stronger.

And the difference is something you can see, feel and hear. Dazzling new performance. Economy that is sensational! Road-ability that will thrill you.

Plus such great features as coil springing on all four wheels and a Nash Conditioned Air System. You can have all these revolutionary things in a Nash today—that sells in the low-price field!

See your Nash dealer today and put the new Nash "600" and its famed running-mate, the Nash Ambassador, through their thrilling paces!

Tune in Nash-Kelvinator's hit musical program Wednesdays 10:30 p.m., E.S.T. 9:30 p.m., C.S.T. · 8:30 p. m., M.S.T. · 7:30 p. m., P.S.T. · Columbia Broadcasting System.

NASH MOTORS - Division of Nash-Kelvinator Corporation, Detroit, Michigan







AFTER A BUSY DAY SIR JOHN (ALFRED LUNT), A CABINET MINISTER, IS SOOTHED BY OLIVIA (LYNN FONTANNE), THE WINSOME WIDOW WHO IS HIS MISTRESS

MISTRESS MINE"

The wonderful Lunts come home in a slight comedy

In a time of nationwide homecomings, Broadway last month gave its warmest welcome home to its most glittering acting team, Alfred Lunt and his wife, Lynn Fontanne. The Lunts' show is a cheerful comedy by Terence Rattigan called O Mistress Mine which they have been playing since 1944, first in London during the buzz-bomb attacks when chunks of plaster fell around their ears, then on the "Foxhole Circuit" from Paris to Nürnberg and, this winter, on a short tryout tour in the U.S. The Lunts were amazed to find that Wisconsin and Ohio audiences roared over the same sophisticated jokes that were a wow overseas. "All the laughs were exactly the same," says Lunt.

This phenomenon is probably due to the Lunts' own theater magic, which generates a spirit of high good fun that rides above the thin sophistication of their vehicle. As the mistress in the comedy, Lynn Fontanne is a worldly but nice widow. She dwells with a prominent British cabinet minister who is in charge of building tanks. He cannot marry her because the scandal of a divorce from his gay wife might impede the war effort. All goes well until her priggish, 17-year-old son returns from Canada and tries to break up his mother's harmless design for living. Like a sparse little Christmas tree, the play-though it may not be precisely for children-gives the Lunts something on which to hang the gayest, brightest baubles of their art.



OLIVIA'S SON Michael (Dick Van Patten) comes home from Canada and is shocked by his mother's behavior. With adolescent zeal he imagines himself as Hamlet, reads a-book about poisons and suspects his father was poisoned like Hamlet's father.





MICHAEL ASKS THE MAID what she thinks of his mother's romance with Sir John. Says she, "They behave just like two people who've been lawfully married for years. . . . You wouldn't know they hadn't been, bless 'em."



SIR JOHN'S WIFE (Ann Lee, left) is secretly invited by Michael to Sir John's house in hopes she will reclaim her husband and end his mother's affair. But the gay wife is tired of Sir John and greets his mistress most affably.



JOHN PROPOSES to Olivia, who has left him to keep house for her insistent son. He shows cigar that Churchill gave him because his war job is done. When Churchill saw this scene in London performance he stood up and bowed.





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TWO PURE VEGETABLE
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Radio relay towers, about 50 miles apart, will gradually replace thousands of miles of telegraph poles and wires.

Now, telegrams "leapfrog" storms

- through RCA Radio Relay

With the radio relay system, developed by RCA, Western Union will be able to send telegraph messages between principal cities without poles and wires.

"Wires down due to storm" will no longer disrupt communications. For this new system can transmit telegrams and radiophotos by invisible electric microwaves. These beams span distances up to fifty miles between towers and are not affected by even the angriest storms.

When large numbers of communications circuits are required, these automatic radio relay systems are more efficient than the pole and wire system... are less costly to build and maintain.

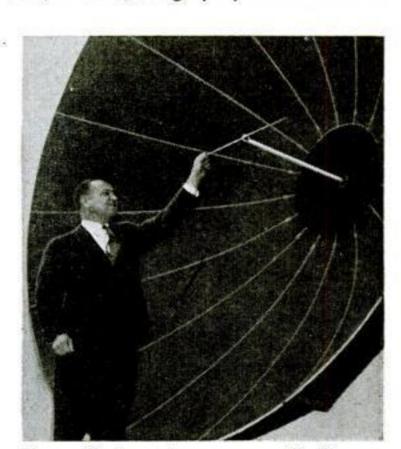
They'll be particularly useful, too, in areas such

as China and South America where distances are great and long-li. - services have not been developed.

This revolutionary stride in communications was made possible by research in RCA Laboratories—the same research that goes into all RCA products.

And when you buy an RCA Victor radio or television receiver or a Victrola* radio-phonograph, you enjoy a unique pride of ownership. For you know, if it's an RCA it is one of the finest instruments of its kind that science has achieved.

Radio Corporation of America, RCA Building, Radio City, New York 20, N. Y. . . . Listen to The RCA Victor Show, Sundays, 4:30 P.M., Eastern Time, over NBC.



Research in microwaves and electron tubes at RCA Laboratories led to the development by the RCA Victor Division of this automatic radio relay system. Here is a close-up view of a microwave reflector. This system also holds great promise of linking television stations into networks, as well as relaying other forms of electric communications.



RADIO CORPORATION of AMERICA



"O Mistress Mine" CONTINUED



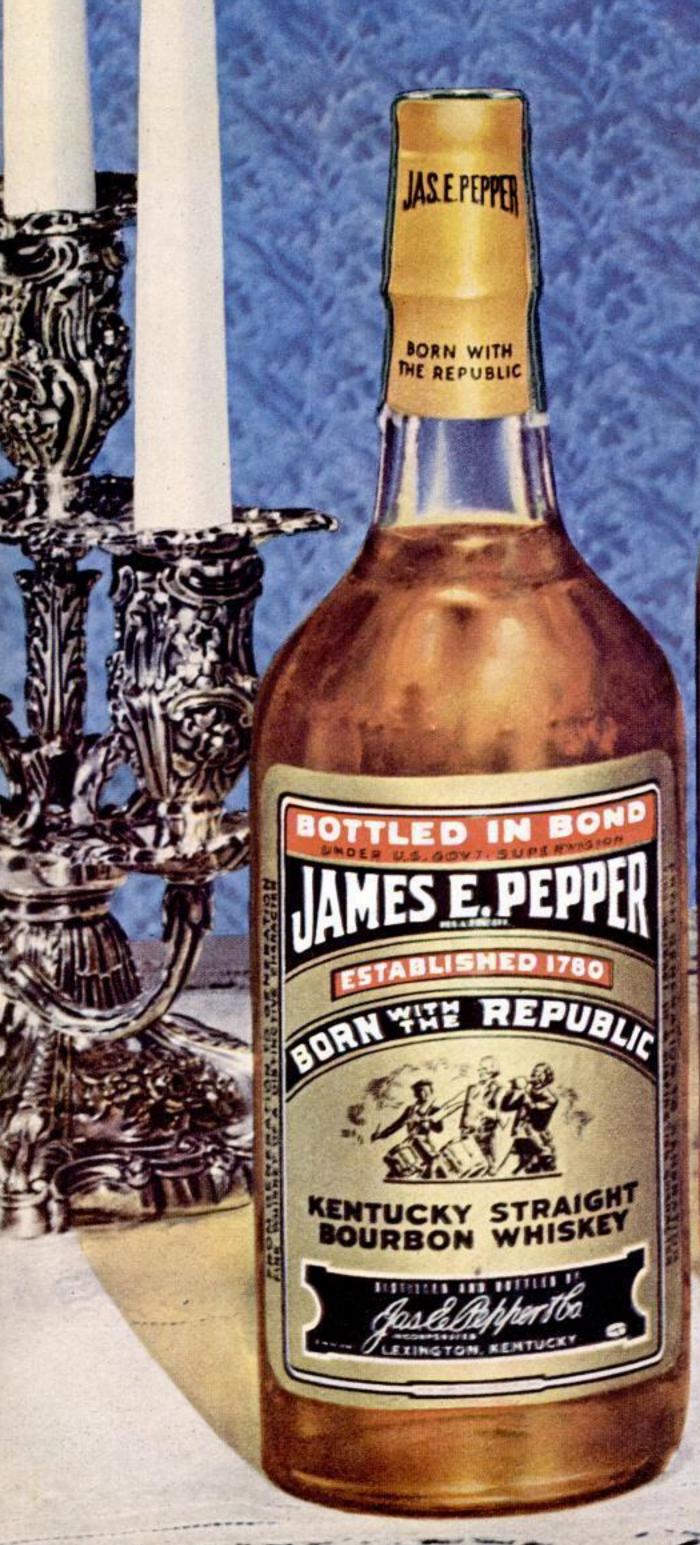
IN AN APRON, worn when he helps Olivia wash all the dishes piled up in her sink, Sir John finally succeeds in winning Michael's esteem by giving him some worldly advice on how to capture the affections of a hard-to-get girlfriend.



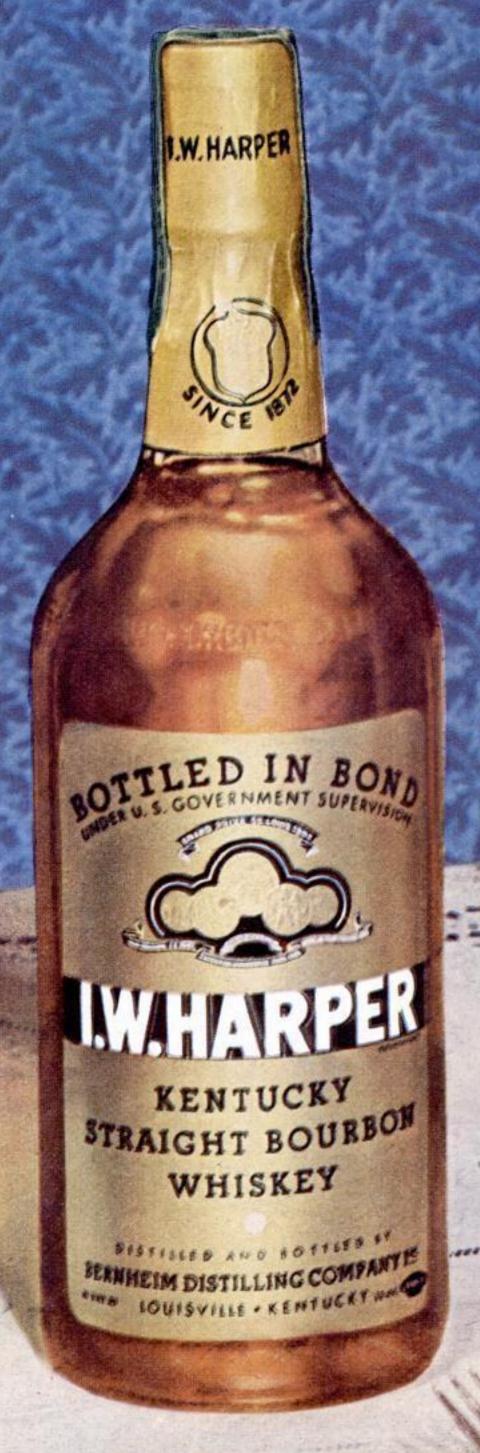
A BACKSTAGE COOK, Alfred Lunt scrambles eggs for members of his company at the University theater, Madison, Wis., where O Mistress Mine played during the holidays. Lunt took up cooking years ago, specialized in fancy Swedish dishes to whet the appetite of his wife who was too thin. She looks fine now. For sentimental reasons, the Lunts always like to try out their shows in Wisconsin because Alfred was born there, in Milwaukee.



Nome day they'll be back



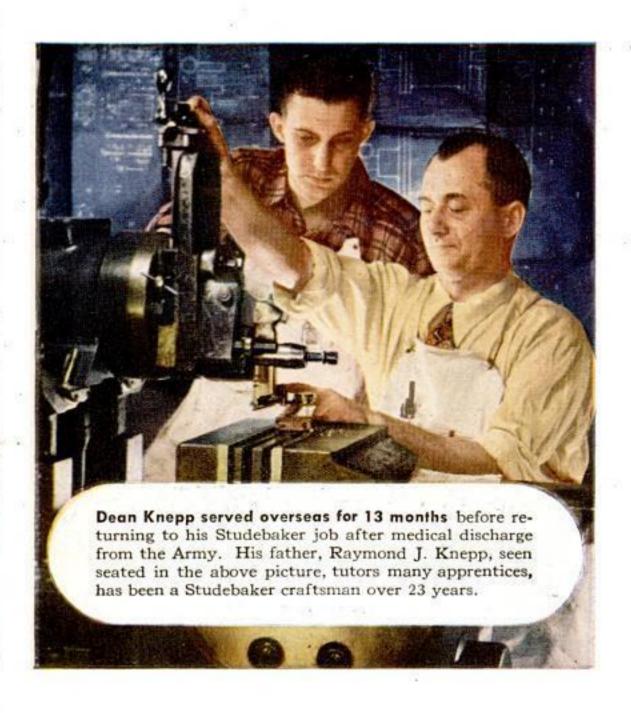








Many a boy learns fine craftsmanship from his own father in the Studebaker plants



Plenty of staunch young exponents uphold Studebaker's ideals of quality

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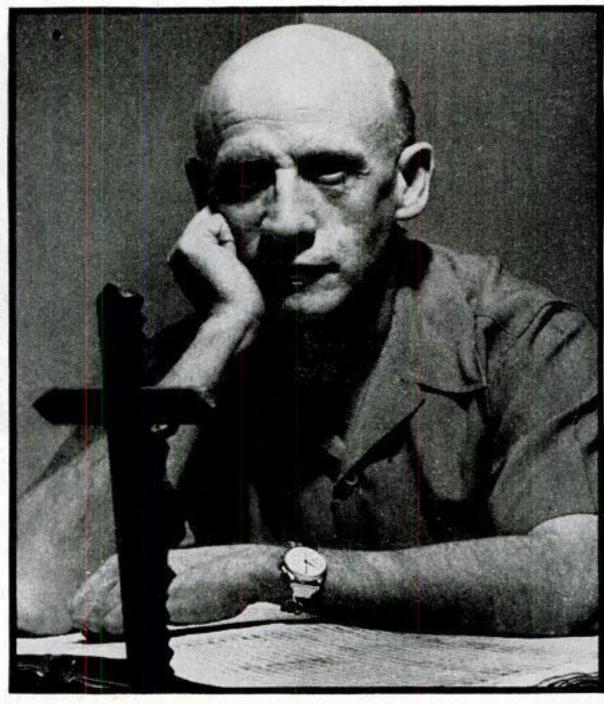
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MITROPOULOS STUDIES SCORES BEFORE A CRUCIFIX

Dimitri Mitropoulos

A fabulous Greek with monklike habits is making music history in Minneapolis

by WINTHROP SARGEANT

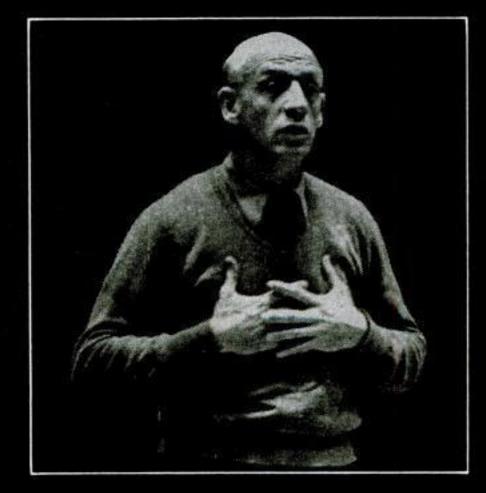
Just ten years ago a lean, bald-headed Greek stepped ashore from a third-class cabin at a New York dock and made his way unobtrusively to Boston where he was scheduled to conduct a concert of the world-famous Boston Symphony Orchestra. His resoundingly Hellenic name was Dimitri Mitropoulos. Bostonians, who are inclined to think Greeks are people who run lunch wagons, had never heard of him. But on the advice of their regular conductor, Serge Koussevitzky, they had advanced \$500 minus traveling expenses to bring him over from Europe for a guest appearance.

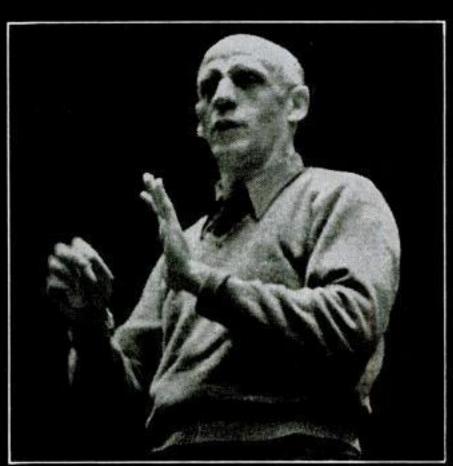
As he stepped to the podium, the audience in Symphony Hall assumed the raised brows appropriate to America's proudest and most discriminating musical public. The bald-headed Greek launched into an incredible display of fist-shaking, crouching and shadowboxing. He even jumped into the air in his enthusiasm. The brows soon fell. The Boston Symphony was

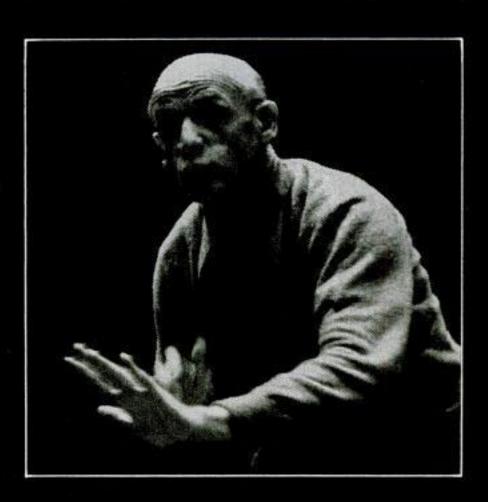
playing as even Bostonians had seldom heard it play before. The concert ended in such a burst of applause and cheers that the great Serge Koussevitzky nervously fingered his welltended laurels.

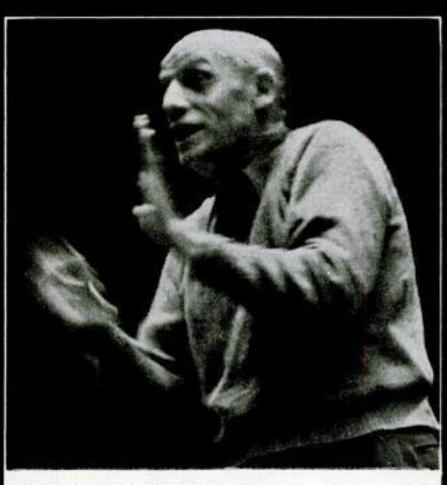
The Greek moved on to New York and Philadelphia, guest-conducting other orchestras. Wherever he went he was followed by thundering ovations. Critics raved about the exquisite clarity and the dynamic energy he drew from the musicians under him. He became one of the most talked-about figures in the U.S. musical world. Orchestra musicians talked about his incredible memory which, they claimed, exceeded even the great Toscanini's. They also talked about his remarkable personality. He was not like other maestros. He never lost his temper. Through a temperament that bordered on the saintly he was able to inspire an almost doglike devotion in every member of an orchestra.

Outside the rehearsal halls the Mitropoulos







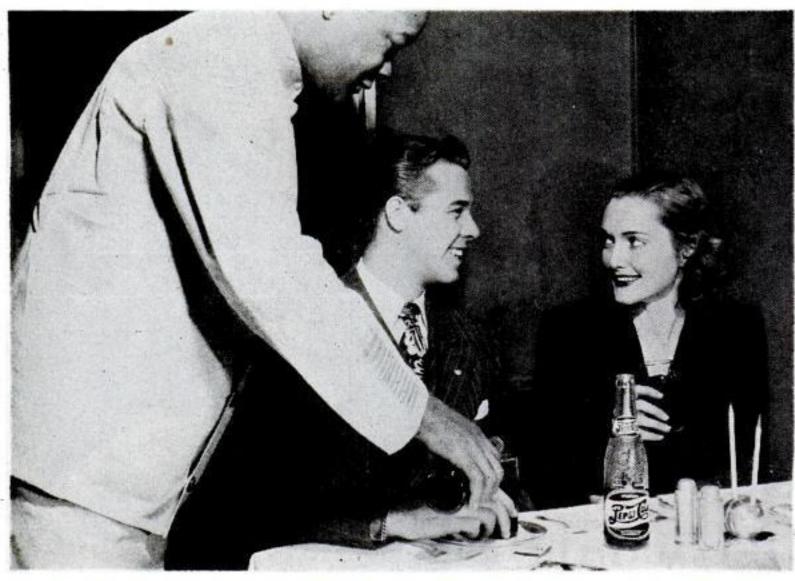


IN REHEARSAL Mitropoulos crouches, gesticulates, grimaces. In concerts he dresses more formally but conducts just as extravagantly.

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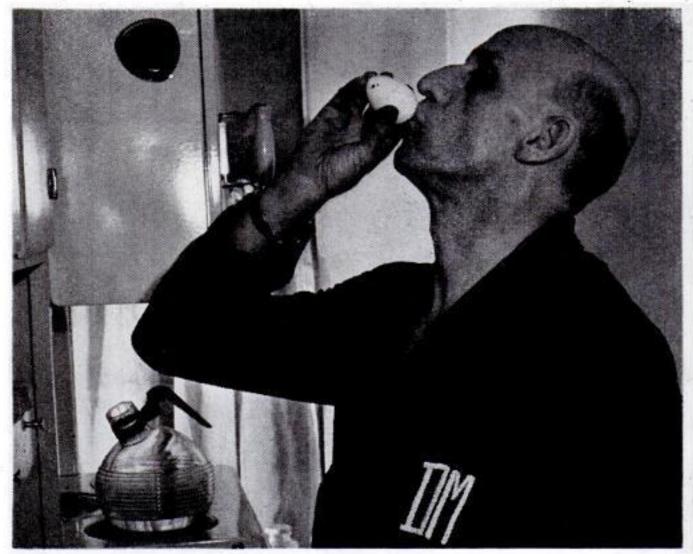
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FOR HIS BREAKFAST Dimitri Mitropoulos sucks a raw egg and brews coffee in his kitchen. Initials on dressing gown attest his sartorial elegance.

MITROPOULOS CONTINUED

legend grew even more fabulous. His severe, monastic appearance and his ascetic habits gave rise to the rumor that he was really a monk. Sentimental society women, whom he politely ignored, referred to him breathlessly as "El Greco" and invented stories about an unrequited love affair in Greece that had ended in a vow of eternal celibacy. It was known for a fact (many musicians had confirmed it) that Dimitri Mitropoulos often prayed in his dressing room before concerts and that he wore a large crucifix under his shirt. But few people ever got to know the solitary and gifted Greek. He ignored all invitations. His social life was nonexistent. Outside his music he remained an enigma.

The people who really found out about Dimitri Mitropoulos were the citizens of Minneapolis, who invited him to guest-conduct in their city and then snagged him with a permanent contract as conductor of the Minneapolis Symphony. A prime object of civic cultural pride since 1903, the Minneapolis Symphony had always ranked high among the 350-odd symphony orchestras of the U.S. But it was outranked by the orchestras of Chicago and Cleveland and, compared to such world-famous outfits as the Boston Symphony and the Philadelphia Orchestra, it was distinctly minor league. Its annual budget of around \$250,000 was considerably less than the near-million a year it costs to run the New York Philharmonic and the NBC Symphony, which with the Boston and Philadelphia Orchestras constitute the "big four" of U.S. symphonic music. Its acquisition of Mitropoulos was noted enviously by the ever-loving patrons of major, minor, bush-league and sandlot symphony orchestras from New York to San Diego. It was as though the Minneapolis Millers had signed up Hank Greenberg.

Popularity and gloom

The gloomy Greek has since become as familiar a feature of Minneapolis as the winter snow that annually encrusts its streets. He is known to every cab driver and waiter in town. His concerts in the huge Northrop Auditorium on the University of Minnesota campus draw what is said to be the largest single regular musical audience (5,000) in the U.S. Several times a year Minneapolis proudly lends him to the New York Philharmonic or the Philadelphia Orchestra or the NBC Symphony, where his short guest appearances invariably rank with the peak events of the musical season. Singlehandedly Dimitri Mitropoulos has made Minneapolis one of the important musical capitals of the world.

As Minneapolis long ago discovered, its pet Greek's actions often belie the sanctimoniousness that his legend and his rather gaunt stage appearance suggest. He is a wiry man with a deeply tanned complexion and pale, childlike blue eyes that contrast curiously with his craggy features and shiny scalp. He spends an inordinate amount of time in Hennepin Avenue movie houses, showing a distinct preference for 25¢ double-feature programs of westerns. Until he recently sold it, he was famous for driving a Cadillac coupe over Minnesota highways at breakneck speeds. A fast eater with an insatiable appetite for cherry pie, he frequents Minneapolis' swankiest restaurants and its hamburger stands with equal enthusiasm. His taste in dress is both fussy and flamboyant,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 60



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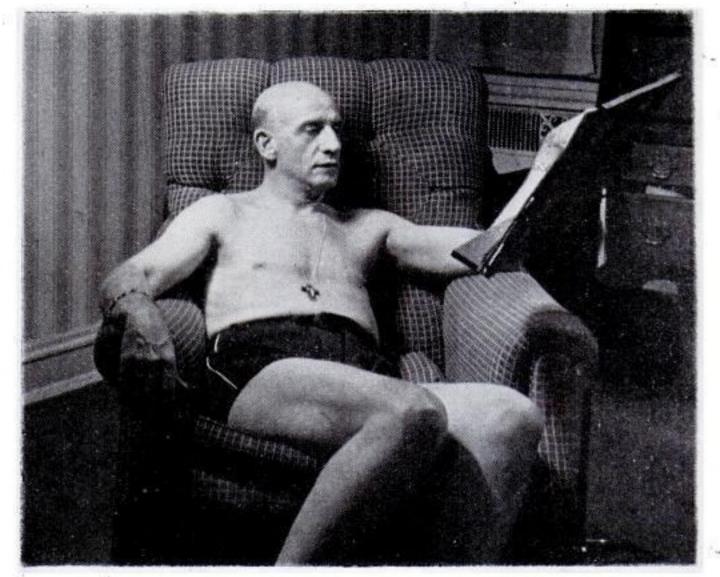
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SUN-LAMP BATH invariably follows Mitropoulos' breakfast in the morning. Minneapolis winters are not so sunny as those in his native Athens.

MITROPOULOS CONTINUED

running to sky-blue suits and carefully matched sports ensembles. "The Greek," as one Minneapolis bartender recently remarked admiringly, "is a very classy dresser."

Conducting his rehearsals in Northrop Auditorium, Mitropoulos resembles a cheerleader rather than a symphonic maestro. He almost never refers to the score of the music he is rehearsing. His knowledge of it is so detailed that he can diagnose the subtlest error more accurately than his musicians can with the music in front of them. He often amazes them by counting several hundred measures backward in his head, arriving at the precise location of a wrong note or an incorrect bit of phrasing. The formalities of baton technique that are the pride of more elegant conductors mean nothing to him. When he uses a baton, he holds it absent-mindedly—sometimes like a paintbrush, sometimes like a fork. More often he dispenses with it entirely, pounding the air with his fists, stamping his feet and even wandering down among the players and gesticulating in their faces. At times he gives the impression of vigorously shaking himself out like a rug.

Despite this remarkable display of physical vitality, Mitropoulos never swears or scolds. He talks to his men as though they were his closest friends, which in fact many of them are, patiently explaining and encouraging until they play exactly the way he wants them to. Mitropoulos never conducts an orchestra without first memorizing the name of every man in it. Privately he admits he dislikes using a baton because it is a symbol of authority. "I don't want to boss," he says. "I like to be an adviser and a helper." A virtuoso pianist who might have had a brilliant career at the keyboard alone, Mitropoulos likes nothing better than to sit in with his orchestra as soloist in a piano concerto, conducting the men at the same time by vigorously nodding his bald pate.

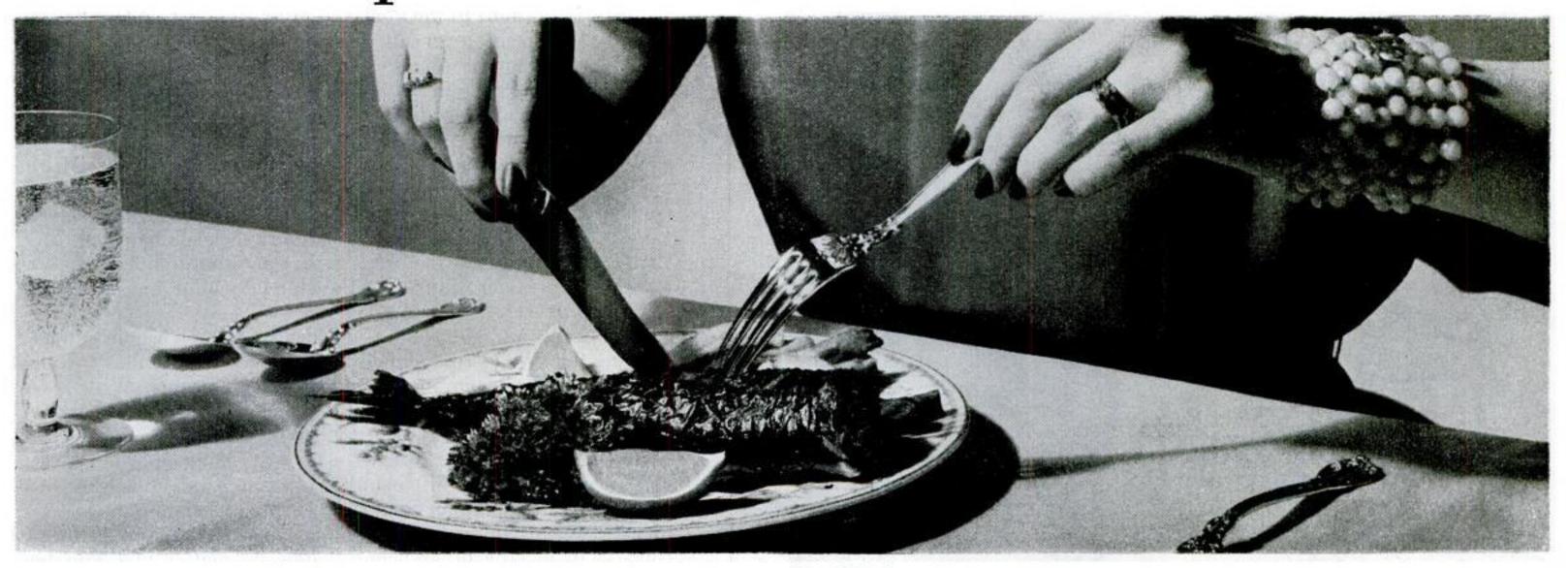
Diogenes and philanthropist

When Mitropoulos first came to Minneapolis, he immediately set tongues wagging by taking up his residence in a student dormitory on the college campus. The room he lived in was just big enough to hold a piano, a couple of trunks and an old cot on which he slept. Minneapolis society, which has always thought of its symphony conductors as prime social lions, was nonplused. With an airy calm that would have done credit to his compatriot Diogenes, Mitropoulos explained that \$3,000 was enough for any man to live on. The rest of his \$25,000 salary was rumored to be disappearing into various secret philanthropies. A few of them, from time to time, came to light. Mitropoulos was staking several young people to a college education. They included two theological students—one an Episcopalian, one a Presbyterian—and the son of one of the musicians in his orchestra.

Taxi drivers who drove the Greek to and from his concerts found him quietly interested in their family troubles and ready to help alleviate them with a \$10 tip or more. A young Cuban composer arrived in Minneapolis and went to show his scores to Mitropoulos. Mitropoulos told him his scores were terrible, reduced

CONTINUED ON PAGE 62

Health Superstitions



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MITROPOULOS CONTINUED

him to tears and then offered to pay his tuition for an advanced course in composition at the University of Minnesota. At home on the campus Mitropoulos became a philosophical sob sister and adviser to countless bewildered adolescents who flocked about him with problems that ranged from love to economic insecurity. Ignoring invitations to the homes of Minneapolis' best families, he would often spend an evening at a burlesque show with a trombonist from his orchestra. On tour with the orchestra Mitropoulos would scorn special railroad accommodations and travel by coach with his men, carrying his scores and other belongings in a knapsack which he also used for a pillow at night.

When the symphony failed to meet its annual budget, Mitropoulos wanted to take the orchestra to the corner of Seventh and Nicollet in downtown Minneapolis and pass the hat while it played. He was finally dissuaded by the symphony society's manager, Mrs. Carlyle Scott, who got the orchestra's somewhat horrified backers together for a benefit concert at the Hotel Nicollet and passed the

hat there instead.

During the war Mitropoulos decided to spend a whole summer working for a Red Cross mobile blood-donation unit that traveled about rural Minnesota in a truck, collecting plasma. With goodnatured patience he cleaned test tubes and did other menial chores, occasionally varying his routine by playing boogie-woogie on farmhouse pianos while their owners' veins were being tapped.

At the university, Mitropoulos liked to explain his musical philosophy in graphic metaphor. To surprised listeners he averred that the task of an artist is very much like that of a prostitute. It consists in making other people happy no matter how you feel yourself—and then passing the hat. As expounded by Mitropoulos, this sounded like a dignified compliment to the art of music.

"Beat Me Dimitri"

When the student swing club at the university invited him to a jam session, Mitropoulos accepted with the utmost gravity, sitting on the floor among the students and applauding politely. He was sincerely flattered when the band swung into a boogie-woogie number especially entitled *Beat Me Dimitri*.

Students sometimes asked Mitropoulos why he had, never married. With great earnestness he would explain that his work did not leave him time to be a good husband. "I guess," he would comment with a somewhat downcast expression and a brave attempt at

American slang, "I'm just a lonely wolf."

The key to Dimitri Mitropoulos' personality, as his intimate friends know, is a streak of religious mysticism that affects every thought and action of a curiously biblical existence. Despite its rather eccentric manifestations, there is not a trace of pose about it. Mitropoulos simply takes his religion more literally than most people do. He has done so ever since his childhood in Athens, where he was born 50 years ago. Son of a not very successful leather merchant, nephew of two Orthodox monks and grand-nephew of an archbishop of the Greek Church, Mitropoulos grew up with the notion of becoming a monk in one of the celebrated monasteries of Mt. Athos. That he failed to pursue this ambition is mainly attributable to a native rebelliousness against dogma and a lifelong love of instrumental music, which is not permitted in the rituals of the Greek Orthodox Church.

His first public success came not as a conductor but as a composer when his opera Beatrice, based on Maeterlinck's mystical play, was performed in Athens by a company headed by the same Katina Paxinou who recently became famous as the Pilar of the movie, For Whom the Bell Tolls. The Debussyesque phrases of Beatrice have since been forgotten, but the performance happened to be attended by the French composer Camille Saint-Saens, who promptly shipped the young Dimitri off to Brussels on a musical scholarship. Mitropoulos spent several years studying in Belgium and Germany, perfecting himself as a virtuoso pianist, and finally landed a job, through the intermediation of a Greek scenic designer, as assistant conductor of the Berlin State Opera. His big opportunity arrived when, at 34, he was engaged to conduct the Berlin Philharmonic at a concert where the famous Dutch pianist Egon Petri was to play Prokofieff's Third Piano Concerto. When it turned out that Petri had neglected to prepare the concerto, Mitropoulos stepped into his place, giving a brilliant performance at the piano and conducting the orchestra at the same time. The feat was so successful that for a time Mitropoulos was asked to repeat it in tours all over Europe. Finally the Russian composer Prokofieff, who liked to play the concerto himself, was so irritated by the Greek's success in it that he wrote another concerto for his own use. The fact that Mitropoulos made the Prokofieff Third into a

CONTINUED ON PAGE 64



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MITROPOULOS CONTINUED

musical best-seller, coupled with the fact that it was published by a Paris publishing house owned by Serge Koussevitzky, undoubtedly contributed to Koussevitzky's decision to invite Mitropoulos to Boston as guest conductor.

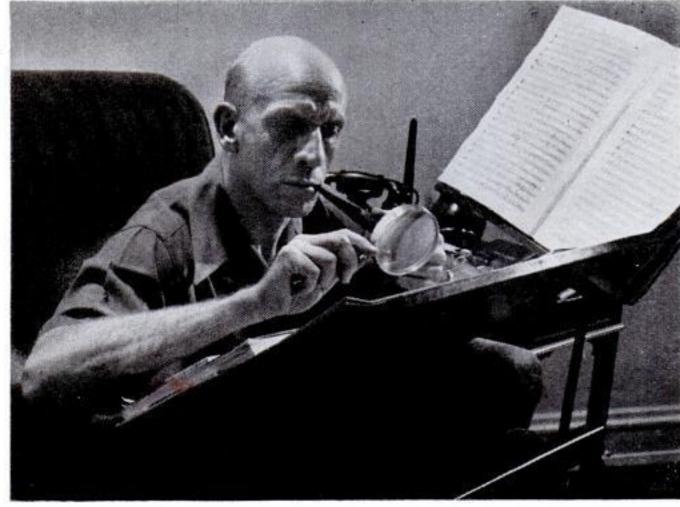
In Minneapolis, Mitropoulos recently moved his residence from the campus dormitory to a quiet residential hotel nearer the center of the city where he occupies a small two-room apartment furnished in his accustomed Spartan style. He rises every morning at 5 sharp and gets his own breakfast, which consists of two raw eggs, punctured and sucked from the shell, and a cup of coffee. After a half hour of basking under a sun lamp, he dresses and studies his scores industriously until it is time for his 10 o'clock rehearsal in Northrop Auditorium. Lunch is followed by another session of study and then a short nap around 5 o'clock. On evenings when there are no concerts Mitropoulos either wanders out to a movie house or sits at home reading his favorite authors-Plato, the Greek dramatists and the Danish religious philosopher Soren Kierkegaard. On the table where he does his reading he keeps a crucifix and two small statuettes, one of a monk and the other of the Madonna and Child.

Orthodoxy vs. Presbyterianism

Though he was raised in the Greek Orthodox Church, Mitropoulos is strictly an individualist where his religion is concerned. Local dignitaries of the Greek Church have long been deeply offended because, on the few occasions when he attends services, he shows a preference for Minneapolis' biggest Presbyterian congregation. He goes there not because of any doctrinal beliefs but because he happens to like the minister, Dr. Arnold H. Lowe. His favorite religious ritual, however, is his music, which he approaches in a solemn spirit of dedication. "Music for me," he says, "is concerned with religious feeling and mystical expression. It arouses feelings toward God."

Mitropoulos confesses to doing everything in life the hard way, if possible: "If there were two ways to get to a place, one an easy, level road and the other a path over a mountain, it would be my nature to choose the mountain path." At first glance this notion would not appear to be an eminently practical one, but with Mitropoulos it has paid big artistic dividends. It is the extra margin of gratuitous effort that makes Mitropoulos the extraordinary artist that he is.

His one absorbing hobby, which he pursues in normal times with relentless enthusiasm, is mountain climbing. A onetime professional guide and an ex-president of the Alpine Club of Athens, he has scaled most of the famous peaks of both Europe and North America. Before the war, accompanied by his close friend, the mountaineering author Larry Gould (now president of Northfield, Minnesota's Carleton College), he could be found nearly every summer clambering over the high passes of the Rockies and the Sierra Nevada. It is a characteristically lonely hobby, and the Greek approaches it with the same air of lugubrious mysticism that surrounds his other activities. "When I have reached a high place," he confides with a childlike mixture of glee and gloom, "I am filled both with zest of life and a realization of how near I am to death. You know, when I have to die, I hope it will be by falling down a mountain!"



MEMORIZING SCORES is a feat in which Mitropoulos is said to excel even Toscanini. He dislikes glasses, often studies with magnifying glass



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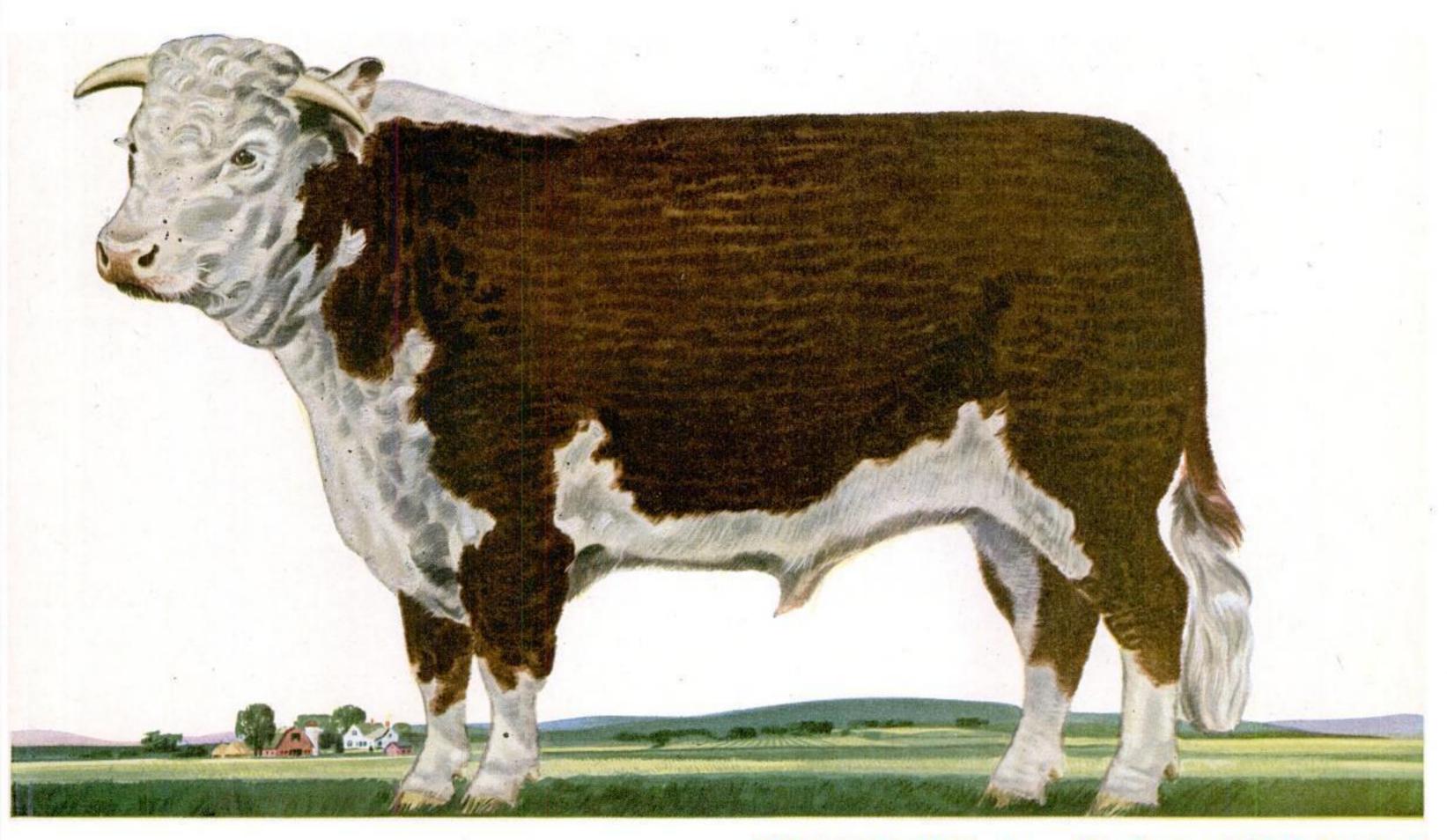
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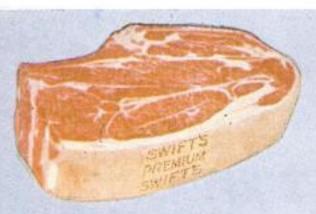
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Lipton's Noodle Soup Hot Western Scrambled Egg Sandwich* Rosy Baked Apple Cookies Milk

*Hot Western Scrambled Egg Sandwich. (As quick a face-lighter-upper as those steaming bowls of Lipton's.) Cook 4 slices bacon until crisp. In 2 tablespoons of the hot fat, lightly brown 1 tablespoon chopped onion and 2 tablespoons chopped green pepper. Beat 4 eggs well with ¼ cup milk, ½ teaspoon salt, and dash of Worcestershire sauce, if desired. Add crumbled bacon. Pour into frying pan. Cook over low heat, stirring constantly until of desired consistency. Place between slices of hot buttered toast. Makes 4 sandwiches. Put Lipton's on your grocery list today so you'll have it on hand for the children's lunch—or your own!



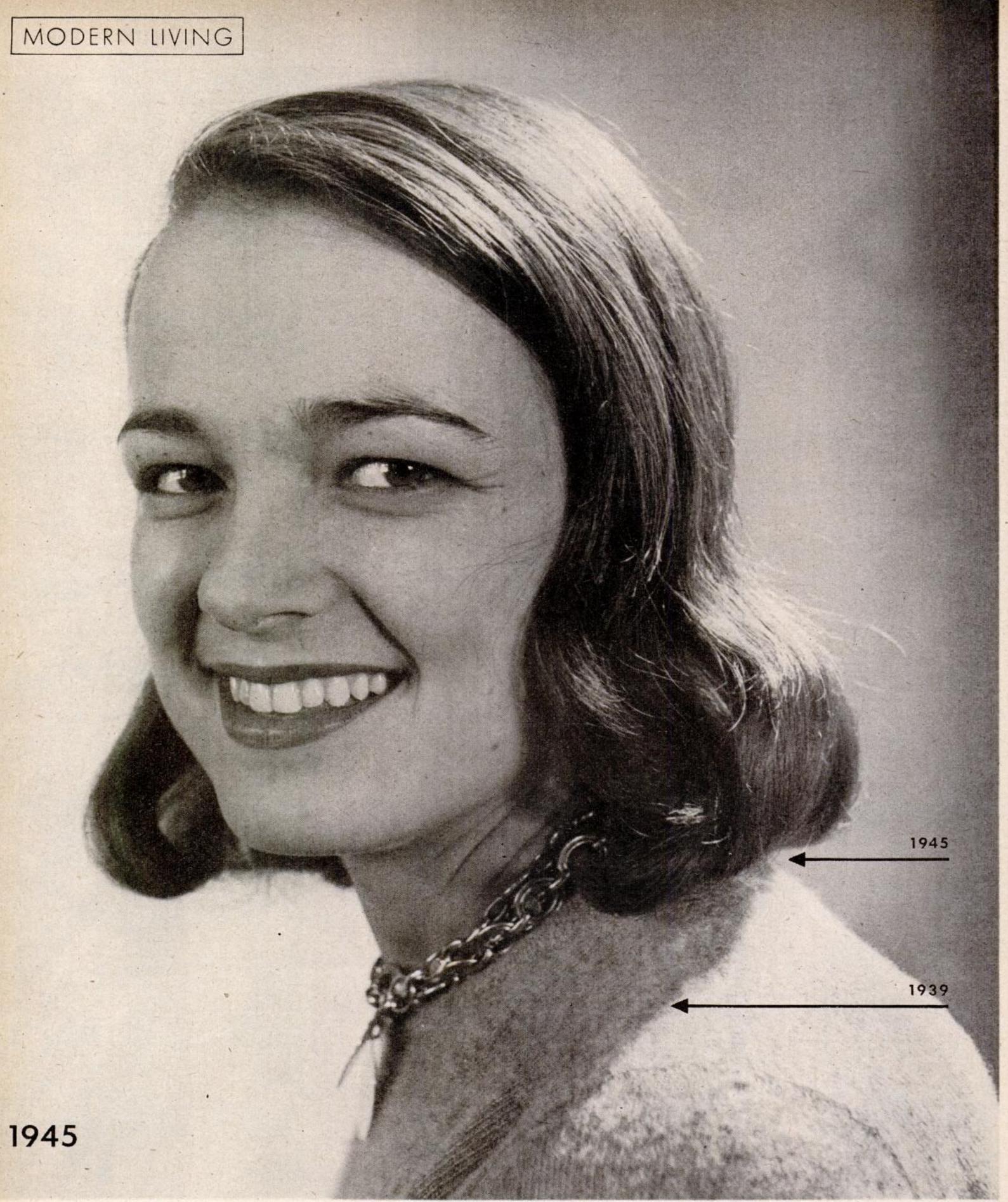


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ANN WADE, FASHION EDITOR OF "JUNIOR BAZAAR," POSES WITH A PRE-BOB HAIRDO. IN 1939, WHEN HAIR WAS LONGEST, IT WOULD HAVE HUNG DOWN TO SHOULDER

SHORT HAIR

A 1920 style starts to come back

Something important is happening to women's hair. A change is coming but the fashion experts do not quite know how radical it will be. They agree, however, that short hairdos are inevitable. Hairdressers Paul of Charles of the Ritz and Michel of Helena Rubenstein are sick of the long-haired, cockerspaniel look, are plumping for short bobs and are

cutting customers' hair to the minimum whenever they get a chance. Milliner Sally Victor has made a line of hats for the 1946 bob (see p. 84). Fashion editors of Vogue, Harper's Bazaar and Junior Bazaar are for it, too, even to the extent of sacrificing some of their own hair (see opposite).

The short-haircut campaign has been hurried



MISS WADE BRAVELY SACRIFICES HER LONG HAIR TO THE NEW 1946 FASHION. BUT IT IS STILL 3 INCHES LONGER THAN 1923'S BOB, 31/2 LONGER THAN THE STYLE OF 1919

along by Broadway's 1920-vintage musical, Billion Dollar Baby (LIFE, Dec. 24). But the short bob predates 1920. It started in France in 1917, worked its way to the U.S. where it was carried to extremes. Since then the development of the permanent wave has fostered the long, curled-under, page-boy hair do. But that, too, was carried to such extremes that

women were forced to truss up their hair in floppy nets called snoods.

Though professional style leaders are all for the shorter, neater hair line, the women are waiting to make sure before they take the drastic step of cutting off their hair. Hollywood's style expert Anita ("The Face") Colby is playing safe. Says she, "I

don't want to be a guinea pig." Miss Colby is reflecting a perfectly natural Hollywood attitude. A return to the 1920 style of boyish flapper bobs and the accompanying flat chests is understandably anathema to moving-picture companies who have large investments in such long-haired, full-bosomed stars as Rita Hayworth, Carole Landis and Jane Russell.

Short Hair CONTINUED

HATS ARE DESIGNED FOR SHORT HAIR



"LITTLE BOBBY" is Sally Victor's name for her bobbed-hair hat. It resembles the 1920 flapper hats. This is Virginia Gorski of Billion Dollar Baby.



BIGGER BOBBY is for women who want short haircuts but will not go all the way. Helen Gallagher of Billion Dollar Baby has bangs of the 1920s.

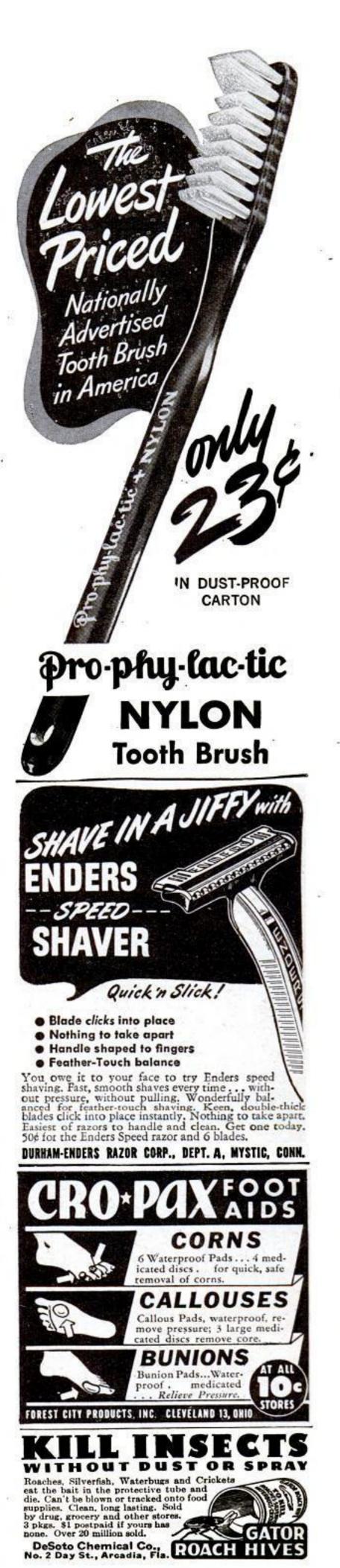


BIGGEST BOBBY is modeled by Rosemary Schaefer, also of the show. It is for those women whose hair is not long but still is not really very short.



your baby. The name is Baby's Own. Start using Baby's Own Soap today.





Columbia Presents THE WORLD'S FIRST RECORDING OF A RARE SYMPHONIC JEWEL...



Gustav Mahler's "serene dream of heaven" . . . the Symphony No. 4 in G Major . . . conducted by

• Bruno Walter—conducting Mahler! No man alive can capture so completely the subtle naïveté . . . the serene exaltation of the *Symphony No. 4 in G Major*. To it, Bruno Walter contributes not only his supreme artistry as a conductor, but the rich understanding born of his long association with Gustav Mahler, both as early pupil and lifelong friend.

In this magnificent performance with the Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra of New York, a great conductor shares with the world his own vital enthusiasm for Mahler's music. Now Columbia brings you this rare symphonic treasure, brilliantly recorded!

You hear its true beauty most faithfully on Columbia

Sumo Walter

Records, for they are laminated—a process permitting almost noiseless playing surfaces of expensive, long-wearing plastics to be bonded to a tough, sturdy core. Thus Columbia gives you both richness of tone—and durability!

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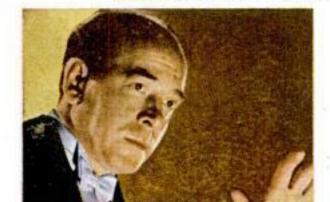
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Risë Stevens (Mezzo-Soprano) sings a delightful collection of Love Songs, with orchestra conducted by Sylvan Shulman. Set M-595 . . . \$3.50 Songs of Jerome Kern, also with orch. cond. by Shulman. Set M-568 . \$4.50



Salvatore Baccaloni (Basso - Buffo): Arias from Barber of Seville and Marriage of Figaro, with orch. cond. by Erich Leinsdorf. 71193-D . . \$1.00 Songs by Filippi, Buzzi-Peccia, and Nutile. 71609-D . . . \$1.00



Gregor Piatigorsky ('Cello) plays Beethoven's Sonata No. 5 in D Major, Opus 102, No. 2. Set x-mx-258. \$2.50 Richard Strauss' Don Quixote, with the Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra, Reiner cond. Set M-MM-506 \$5.50



Bartlett & Robertson (Duo-Pianists): Elizabethan Suite, 16th-century pieces for virginals by Byrd, Farnaby, etc. (arr. by Ethel Bartlett). Set x-256. \$2.50 Brahms' Variations on a Theme by Haydn, Op. 56b. Set x-mx-181 \$2.50



T. LEIPER'S EXPERIMENTAL RAILWAY PASSING THE BULL'S HEAD INN, PHILADELPHIA*

HERITAGE TO REMEMBER

ailways are strips of oak plank . . . the wheels made to fit the rails. In this way nearly three times the weight can be moved by one horse that he could manage on a common road." EDITORIAL IN THE PHILADELPHIA AURORA, JANUARY, 1801

Original thinking marked Colonial Philadelphia.

And much of it added greatly to the ease and pleasure of life. Such as its famed "heritage of hospitality," so honorably represented today by Philadelphia Blend . . . warm, rich, flavory . . . yet gentle and mild. A distinguished whisky . . . one you might fairly reserve for the most special occasions. Yet you can afford to enjoy Philadelphia Blend regularly and often.





AT TEA CEREMONY SCHOOL director faces four guests (five is more usual) and arranges heirloom drinking bowl, tea caddy and long bamboo spoon beside sunken

brazier. Decoration of alcove with both scroll and flowers is not orthodox. This is the Omote Senke-ryu school, whose present head is 13th direct descendant of the founder.

JAPANESE TEA CEREMONY

Old ritual helped make the nation what it is today

The Japs still preen themselves, as they did 500 years ago, on the studied etiquette with which they serve and drink tea. The tea ceremony, or cha-no-yu, is taught the upper classes at such ancient schools as Kyoto's Omote Sen-ke-ryu, whose course of training is shown on these pages. The school was founded by a great-grandson of Rikyu, the man who, about 1550, evolved the tea etiquette still followed today. Perfected at a time when Japan was swept by civil war and was on the threshold of its era of total isolationism, it trained the Japs in introspection, meditation, frugality, restraint and poverty, the isolationist qualities which made Japan the kind of nation it is today.

The tea ceremony is a party given by members of the upper classes to honor a special person or special occasion. The summoned guests wait outside until the host comes and bows silently to them. Then they crawl through various inconvenient apertures into the tearoom, a room usually nine feet square whose design has influenced all Japanese domestic architecture since its invention about 1470. The water boiling in the kettle represents the "soughing of the wind in the pines." The host puts three teaspoonfuls of green powdered tea into his most precious bowl, pours in water and whips it with a bamboo tea whisk, resembling a shaving brush, until it is a frothy version of spinach soup. The bubbles represent the "evanescence of life." Then the host, making each movement "rhythmic, beautiful and significant," hands the bowl to his principal guest. She turns the bowl around twice and empties it with a loud, sucking noise. She carefully examines and comments admiringly on the bowl, adding comments on the tea caddy and teaspoon and anything else in sight. She returns the bowl to the host who rinses, fills and passes it to the No. 2 guest. Usually food is served. When the party is over, the host returns to sit alone before the boiling kettle.



GUESTS wait in outer pavilion, or *yoritsuki*, until summoned by the host. The principal guest (far end) is chosen first and the others are supposed to be congenial to her.

FALSE TEETH WEARERS



How YOU can Avoid Danger of DENTURE BREATH

PLAY SAFE! Soak your plate or bridge in Polident. Don't brush with ordinary cleansers that scratch your denture. Scratches collect food and film, causing offensive DENTURE BREATH.

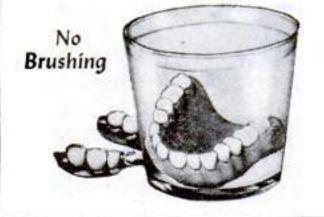
Besides, plate material is 60 times softer than natural teeth. Brushing with ordinary dentifrices and soaps can wear down delicate fitting ridges. Then your plate loosens!

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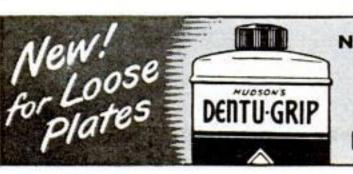
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New Polident product holds plates firm-

DENTU-GRIP

You're delighted or you get
DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

Japanese Tea Ceremony CONTINUED



THE SIGNAL for the guests to file in silent procession from pavilion to tearoom is a silent bow by the host (right) who then returns alone to tearoom.



HANDS ARE WASHED and mouths rinsed in water from basin in garden outside tearoom. A stone lantern is always nearby. Guests admire everything.



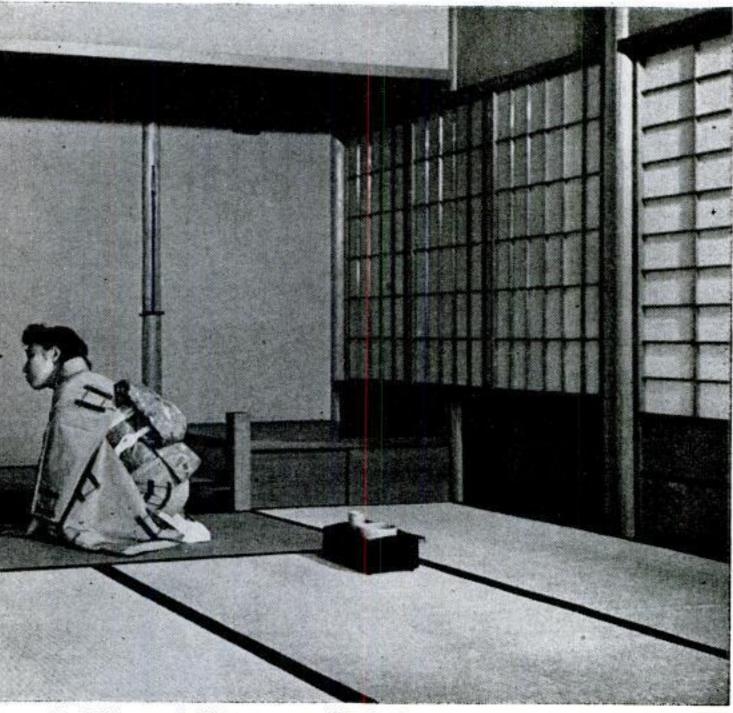
INSIDE TEAROOM the first ritual is to kneel before the alcove and bow to scroll, usually a poetical or philosophical inscription written by a Zen

2

THE PRINCIPAL GUEST crawls through a window in wall into an inner garden, followed by the other guests. This is to emphasize privacy of ceremony.



THROUGH FINAL TRAP DOOR into tearoom, principal guest puts slippers outside. Other guests follow her in everything, complimenting landscape.



Buddhist monk. This one says, "Early frost on a sea of maple trees." Principal guest (left) is here seen making her formal bow to the teapot, on her knees.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

YOU FEEL SAFER

with Modess-it has the triple-proved deodorant!

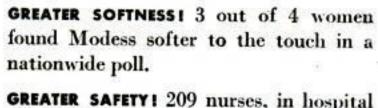


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YES, TRIPLE-PROVED: proved effective by Modess chemists; proved tops in 26 tests by impartial laboratories; proved a hit with thousands who've tried the new Modess!

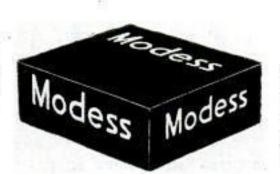
NO SEPARATE POWDER, no sprinkling or spilling!

FREE! SEND for "Growing Up and Liking It," a bright, modern booklet on the how and why of menstruation. Write Martha Steele, Personal Products Corp., Box 335-N, Milltown, N. J.



GREATER SAFETY! 209 nurses, in hospital tests, proved Modess less likely to strike through than nationally known layer-type napkins.

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MODESS COMES TWO WAYS. Full-size and Junior. If you prefer a slightly narrower napkin, get Modess Junior.

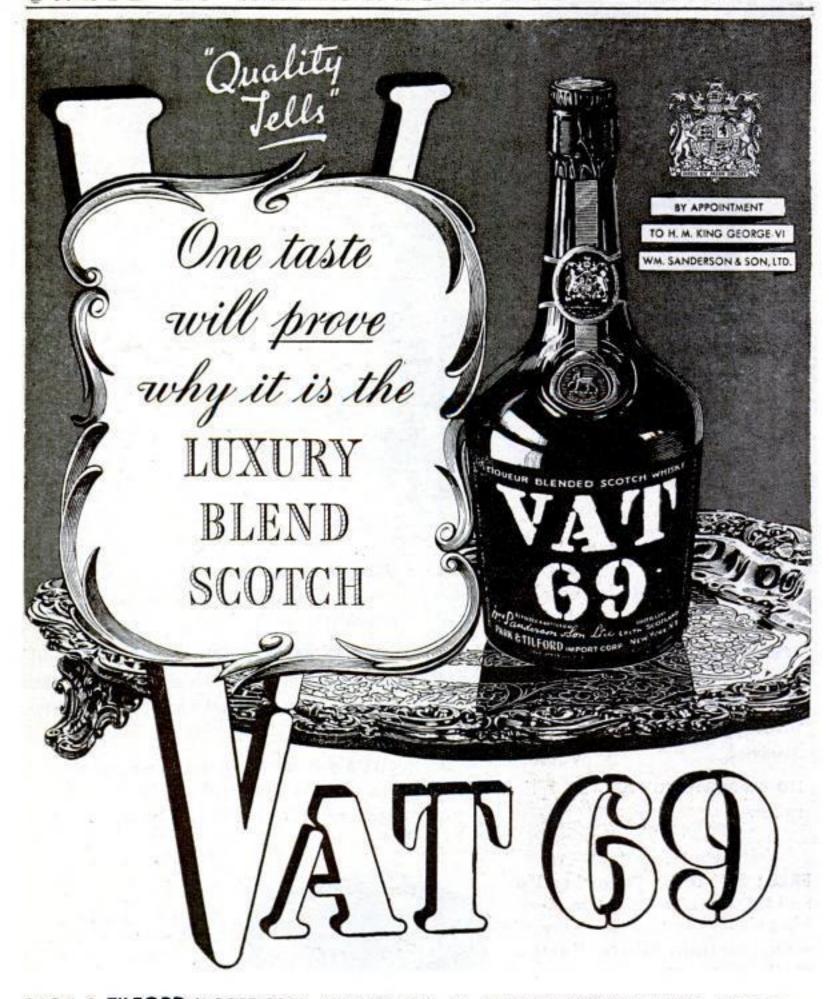
Can he chew his way to healthier teeth and gums? Yes indeed! That is if he's fed a food that he has to chew—a hard, crunchy food like Milk-Bone. Chewing Milk-Bone exercises a dog's teeth and gums, helps keep his mouth clean and healthy—while supplying

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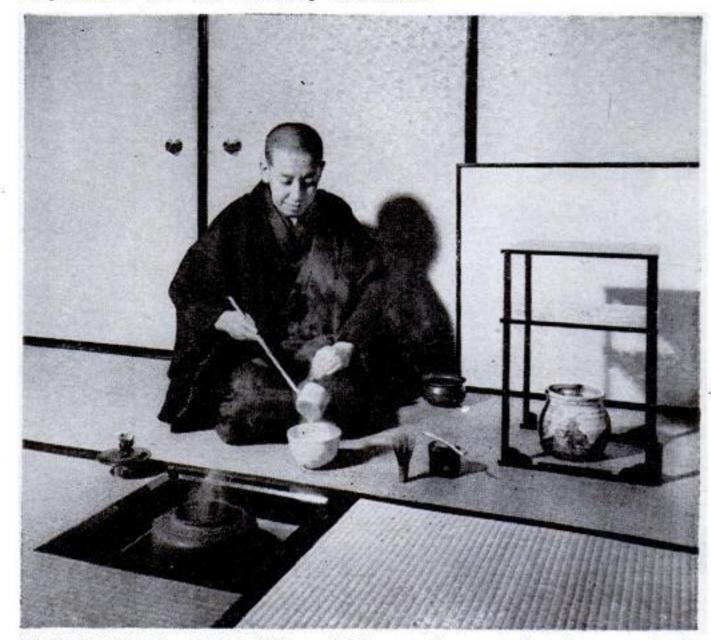
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Japanese Tea Ceremony CONTINUED



HOT WATER (one third of dipperful) is poured on ground tea leaves in drinking bowl. Then host whips infusion with teawhisk (center). Right: waste bowl.



IN THREE SWALLOWS, or five or seven, the tea bowl must be entirely emptied, held on palm of the left hand with right hand supporting the side.



ADMIRATION OF TEA BOWL is compulsory, held low for fear of dropping. It is first admired right side up, then upside down, to prove it is empty.

OCC OF EVERYTHING YOU WANT





From massive, new front grille to rear bumpers you get more of everything you want with this new 1946 Mercury. New riding smoothness. Big, new, self-centering hydraulic brakes. And an improved 90-degree V-8 powerhouse of an engine that's even thriftier than ever on gas and oil. There's new comfort—and new beauty—too. Deep, wide seats that hold six easily. Colorful, new two-tone interiors in your choice of luxurious fabrics. Truly this big new 1946 Mercury gives you everything you want—and more!

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TUNE IN... The Ford Show, CBS, Tuesdays, 10-10:30 p.m., E.S.T. The Ford Sunday Evening Hour, ABC, Sundays, 8-9 p.m., E.S.T.

MORE ECONOMY You'll find it hard to believe that such a big car can have so small an appetite. New, balanced carburetion maintains top gasoline efficiency at all speeds. New, 4-ring aluminum pistons make Mercury thriftier than ever on oil. What a combination for low-cost operation!

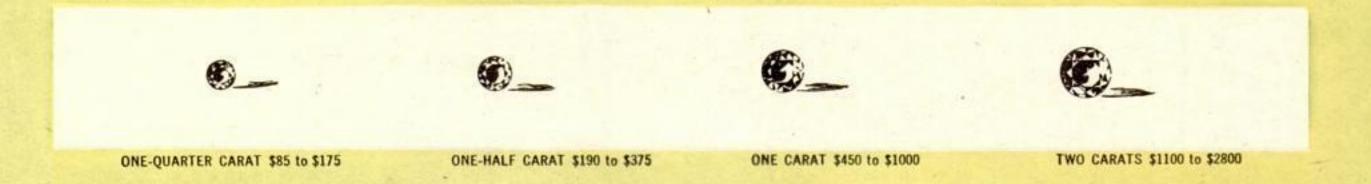
MORE COMFORT Your favorite easy chair on wheels—that's Mercury comfort! Elbow room to spare, plenty of headroom. A new smooth ride that floats you over the road. Yes, get more comfort—with Mercury!

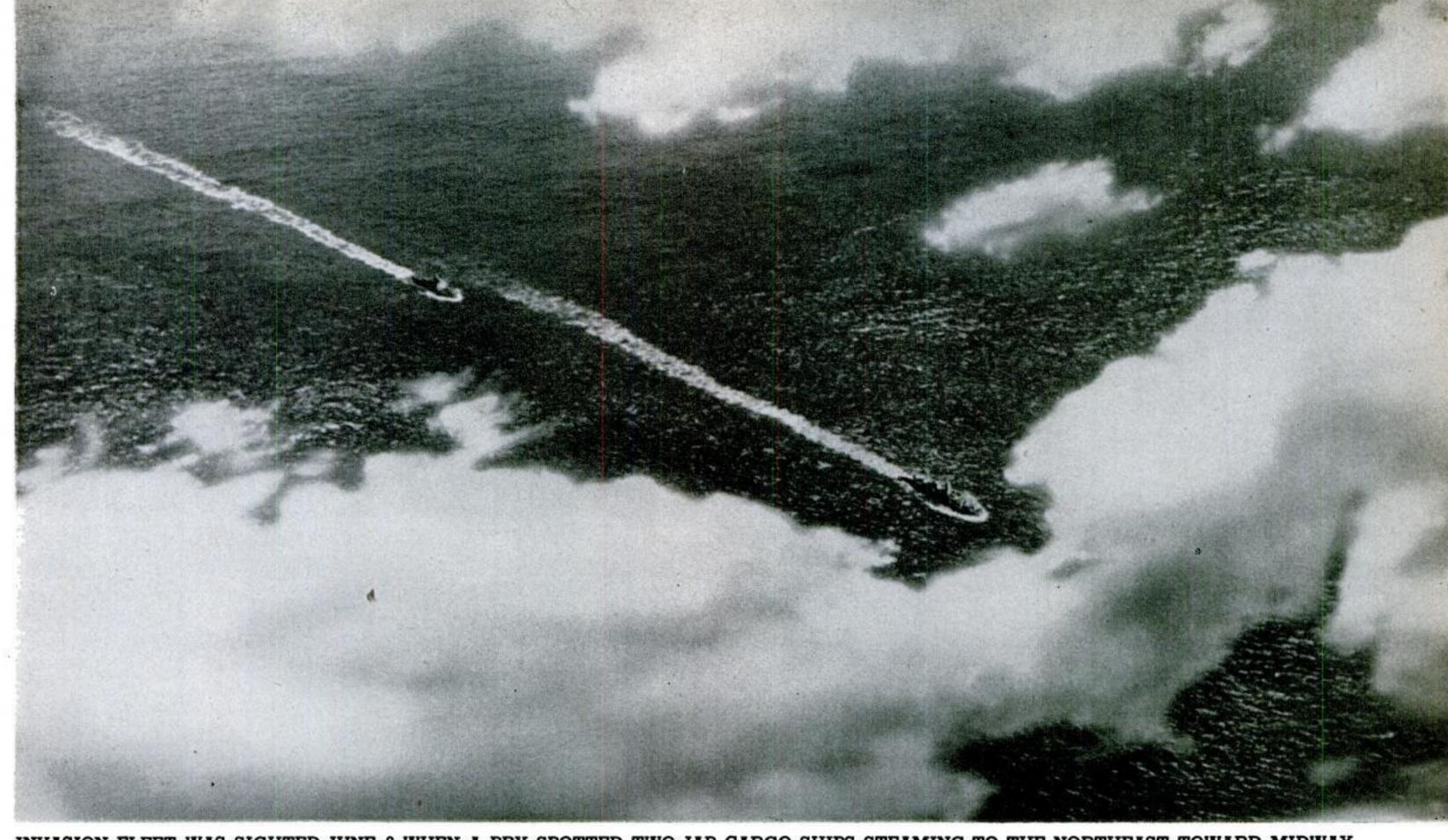
MORE "Go" Call it performance, call it power, call it life—Mercury has more of it! Effortless, sweeping getaways with plenty of power in reserve. Hills seem to flatten out in front of you. Safe, sure stops every time. It's more car, this 1946 Mercury—with more "go" for more driving pleasure.



The clouds have rolled away; the wedding day dawns clear and bright. For he is home—whatever care or crisis now betides throughout their lifetime they will meet always together.... If a diamond ring is to reflect such clarion joy, obtain it from a trusted jeweler. For color, brilliance of cutting, purity can outrank actual carat weight in beauty and value. The prices for unmounted quality stones below were averaged from a great many jewelers in Nov., 1945. (Add 20% for Federal tax.) And, of course, these exact weights occur infrequently.

*Drawn in promise of coming-home happiness of thousands of members of our Armed Forces—the wedding of Sgt. Theodore Whittelsey, Jr., and Miss Alice Edgar at Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Chapel, Bryn Mawr, Pa. Original presented as a gift to the bride. De Beers Consolidated Mines, Ltd., and Associated Companies.





INVASION FLEET WAS SIGHTED JUNE 3 WHEN A PBY SPOTTED TWO JAP CARGO SHIPS STEAMING TO THE NORTHEAST TOWARD MIDWAY

MODELS RECONSTRUCT WAR'S DECISIVE NAVAL BATTLE

As World War II becomes history it is more and more apparent that the decisive naval battle of the war was fought in June 1942 near the island of Midway. Now, three years later, that battle has been re-created for an official Navy document. Using a technique developed jointly with LIFE, Norman Bel Geddes constructed and photographed 58 scale models of the battle, many of which are shown on this and the following eight pages. For the first time they make clear and give perspective to the battle's complex actions.

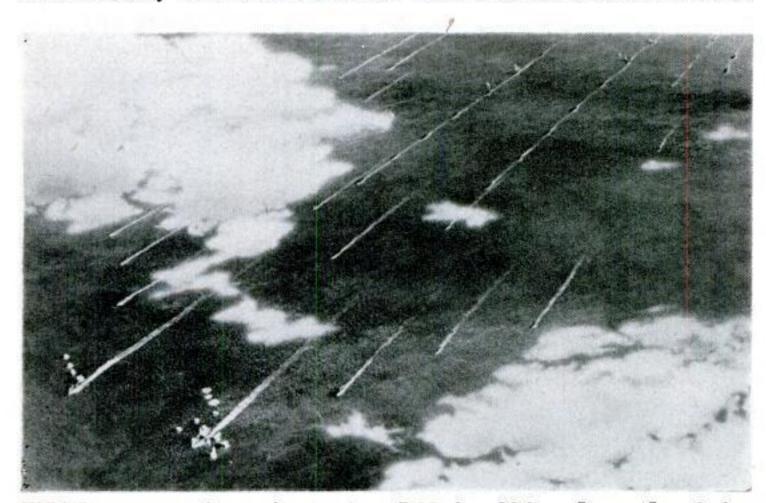
The stakes at Midway were enormous. Ever since Pearl Harbor the Japs

The stakes at Midway were enormous. Ever since Pearl Harbor the Japs had been having things their own way. In May the U.S. had succeeded in winning a defensive battle against a Jap task force in the Coral Sea. Then, leaving a holding force in the South Pacific, the Japs massed to attack Midway. If they could conquer this 28-square-mile atoll 1,149 miles northwest of Honolulu, they would have a base from which to launch a second attack on

Pearl Harbor. This time they would try to occupy the Hawaiian Islands. Even if this failed, they would make the whole Central Pacific untenable for the U.S.

The Japs came to Midway with a striking force of 5 carriers, 4 battleships, 9 cruisers, 34 destroyers and a great occupation force of loaded troop transports, tenders and supply ships. The Jap armada steamed eastward, screened by bad weather, hoping to surprise Midway. But the U.S. knew what the Japs were doing. We had cracked the Japanese code and this, ultimately, decided the battle. To Midway was sent every available plane. North from the Coral Sea rushed the carriers Yorktown, Enterprise and Hornet, heart of the U.S. fleet.

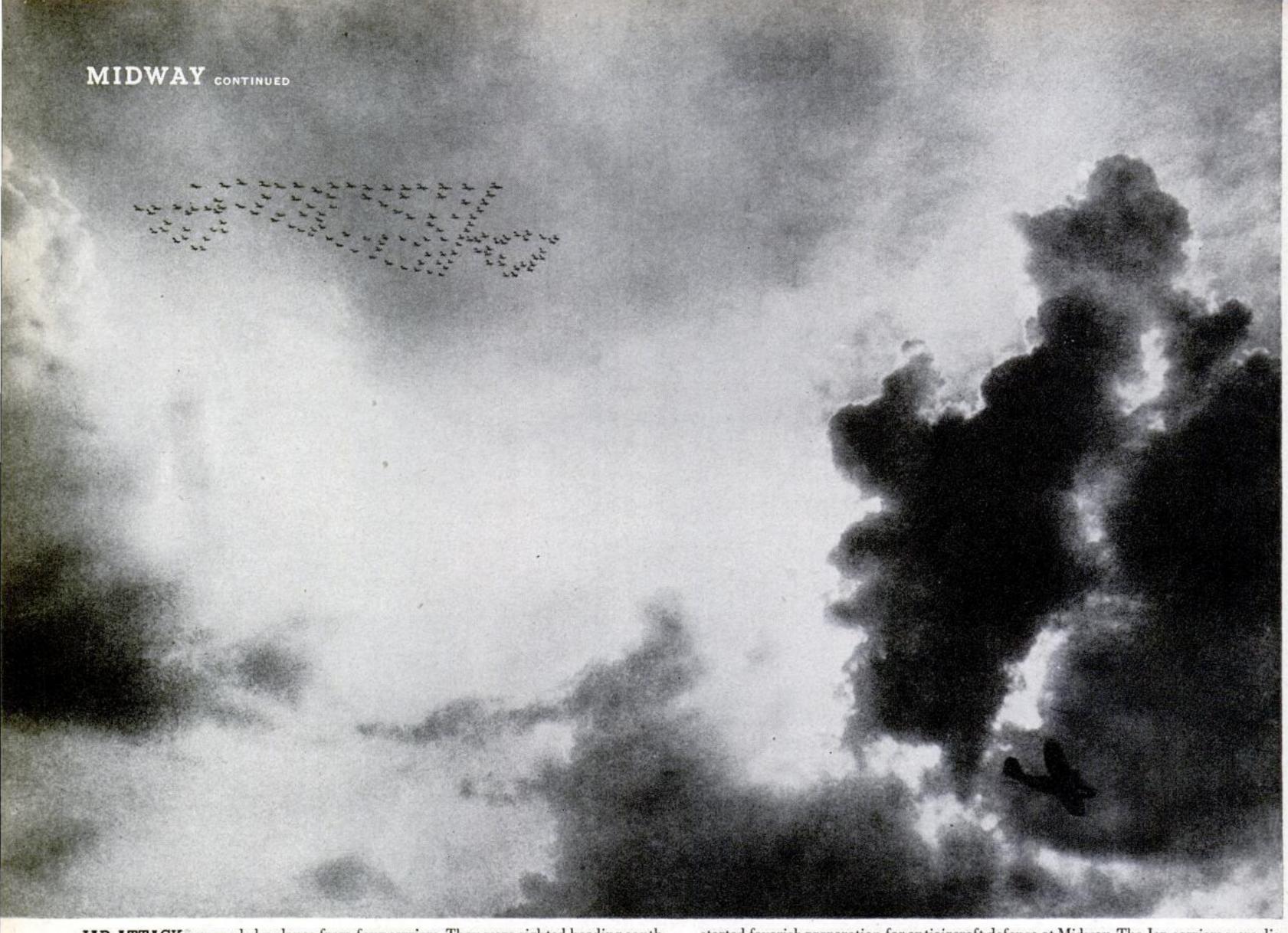
At 9:04 a.m. on June 3 Ensign Jewell Reid of Paducah, Ky., in a PBY patrol plane, looked down through broken clouds some 470 miles southwest of Midway. There, below, was the vanguard of the Japanese occupation force. He flashed the alarm, Jap antiaircraft opened up and the Battle of Midway began.



FIRST U.S. ATTACK was by nine Army B-17s from Midway. Late on June 3, they bombed some 30 ships of Jap occupation force, hitting two cruisers and a transport.

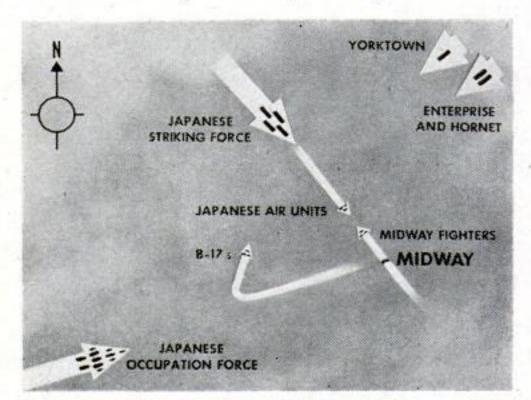


MOONLIGHT ATTACK on Jap occupation force was made near midnight June 3 by three lumbering PBYs hurriedly converted into torpedo planes. One transport was hit.



JAP ATTACK was made by planes from four carriers. They were sighted heading southeast toward Midway in the early morning of June 4. Alarm sent by a PBY (lower right)

started feverish preparation for antiaircraft defense at Midway. The Jap carriers were discovered seven minutes later, became target for Midway's motley collection of bombers.



SITUATION ON JUNE 4 is shown by diagram. B-17s going to attack transports altered course toward carriers.

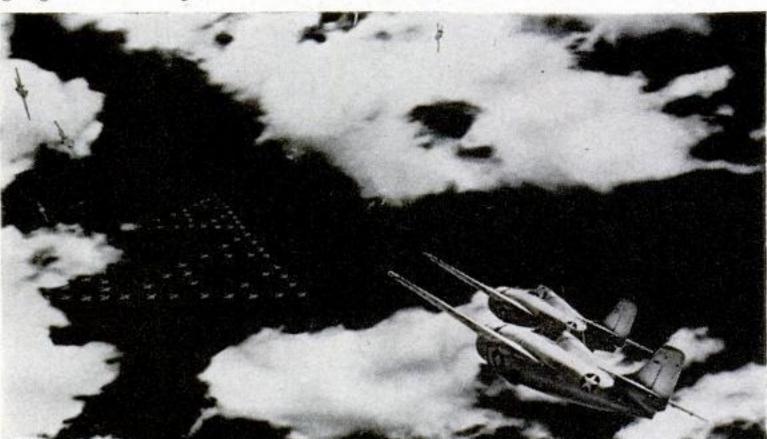
JAP PLANES HIT THE ISLAND

For the first 24 hours Midway was left alone to defend itself. There were 89 planes to do the job. They struck out at the Jap ships which seemed to be coming from everywhere.

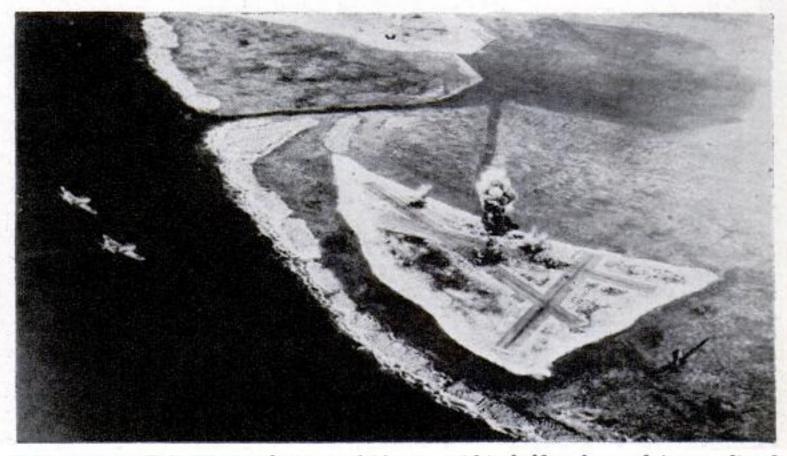
Suddenly, at 5:45 a.m. on June 4, a PBY pilot on patrol shouted into his radio, "Many planes heading Midway. . . ." There were at least 130. At Midway every fighter pilot on the island scrambled for his plane. There were 27 all told. At 5:52 the carriers from which the enemy planes had come were spied. The B-17s, sent southwest to attack the trans-

ports, turned north to intercept the carriers. At 6:16 the Midway fighters met the oncoming Japs. Of the 27 sent out, only 12 came back. But they brought down 43 enemy planes. Most of the enemy bombers got through and Midway lost its power-house, hangar and some oil tanks. Her runways were spared. The Japs wanted them for themselves.

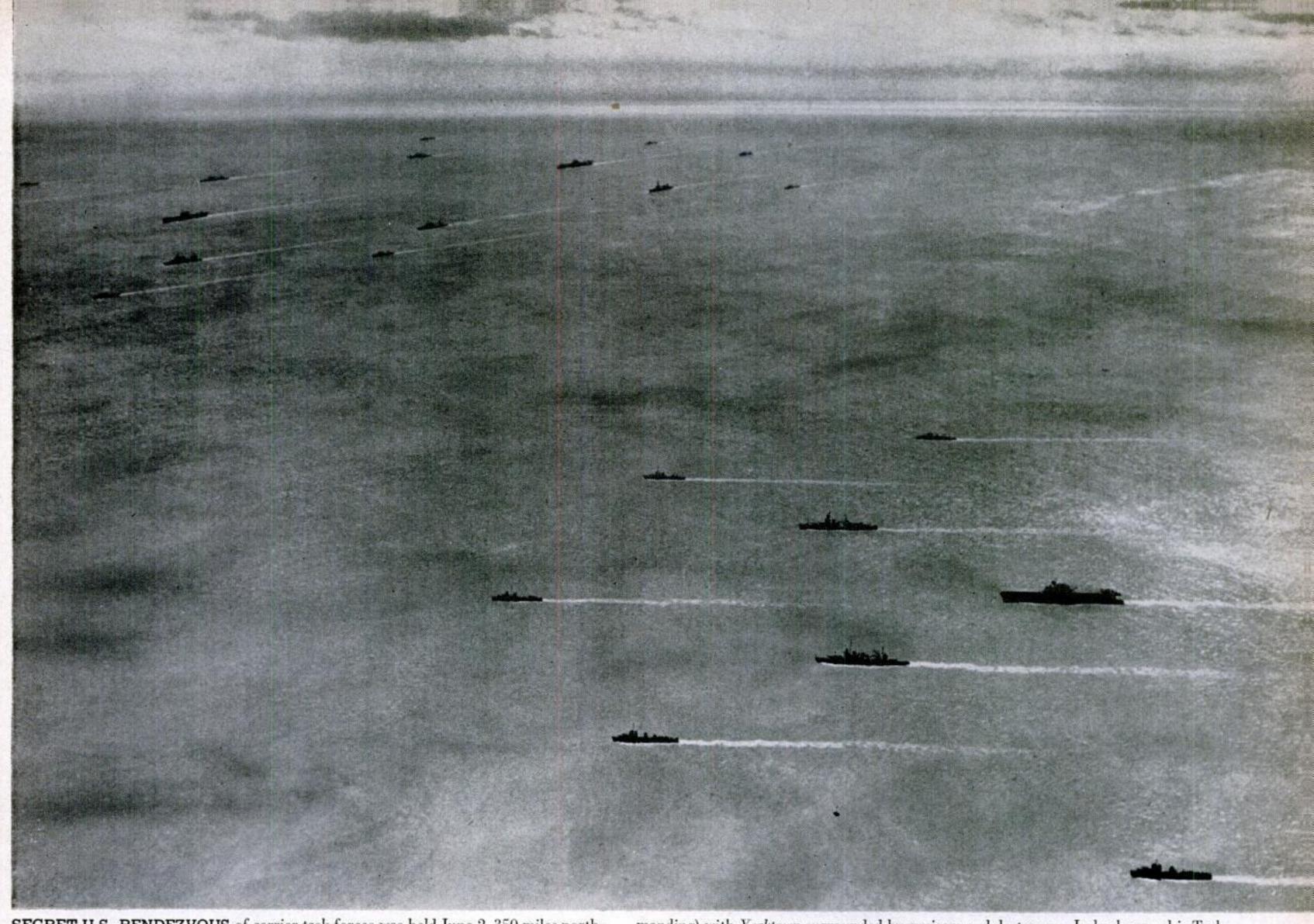
Two hundred miles northeast the second phase of the battle was developing. Still totally unsuspected by the Japs, the *Yorktown*, *Enterprise* and *Hornet*, each with 75 planes, were driving in at 25 knots.



JAPS WERE INTERCEPTED 30 miles west of Midway by outnumbered U.S. fighters. Japs were at height of their airpower and Zeros were outmaneuvering U.S. planes.



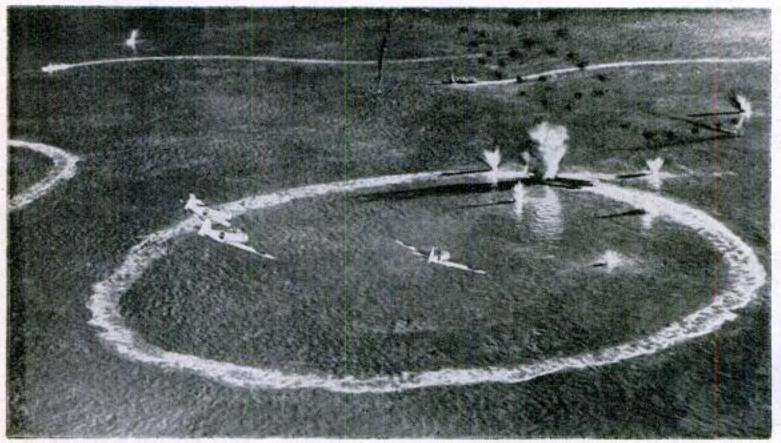
BOMBING OF MIDWAY began at 6:30 a.m., within half an hour of time predicted days beforehand by naval officers. Antiaircraft gunners brought down at least ten Japs.



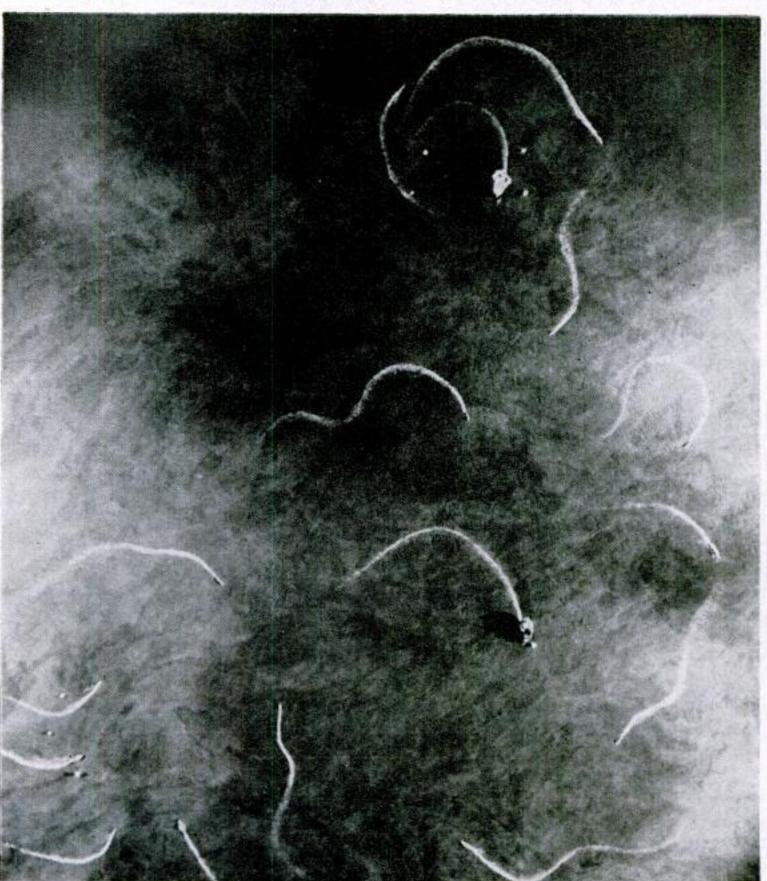
SECRET U.S. RENDEZVOUS of carrier task forces was held June 2, 350 miles northeast of Midway. In foreground is Task Force Fox (F for Admiral Frank J. Fletcher, com-



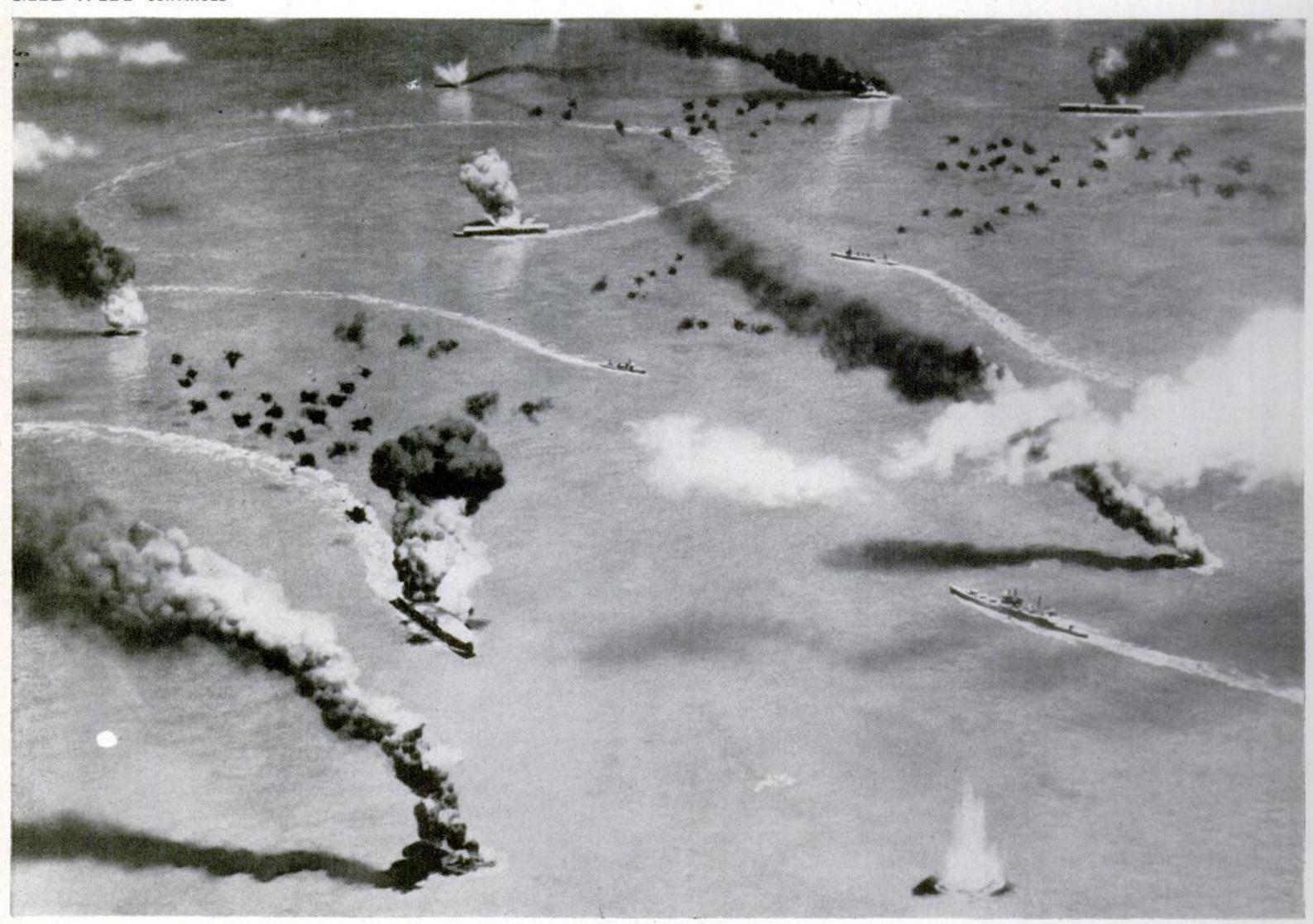
ATTACK ON JAP CARRIERS was begun by Midway planes at 7:05 a.m., an hour and a quarter after they were sighted. Here U.S. planes have hit the carrier Akagi (right).



SECOND JAP CARRIER, the Soryu, was attacked at 7:55 by 16 Marine dive bombers. Leader of the formation, Major Lofton Henderson, crashed his plane into the carrier.



VIOLENT EVASIVE ACTION was carried out by Jap carrier force as B-17s, which altered course (chart, opposite page), scored three hits on two carriers from 20,000 feet.



U.S. ATTACK ON JAPS CAME AT 10:20 A.M. JUNE 4 WHEN PLANES FROM "ENTERPRISE" AND "YORKTOWN" SET FIRE TO THREE JAP CARRIERS

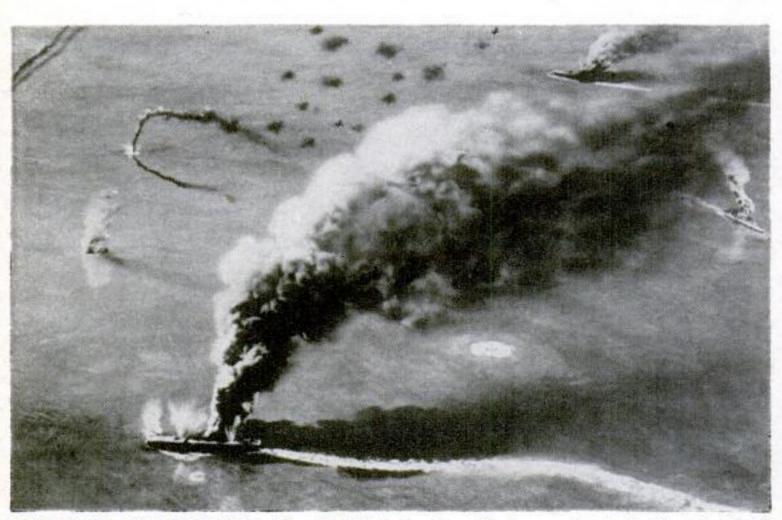
U.S. PLANES ATTACK THE ENEMY FLEET

At 9 a.m. on June 4 some 80 Japanese ships were still converging rapidly on Midway. In the nine climactic hours from 9:20 a.m. to 6:30 p.m. this fleet was stopped in its tracks.

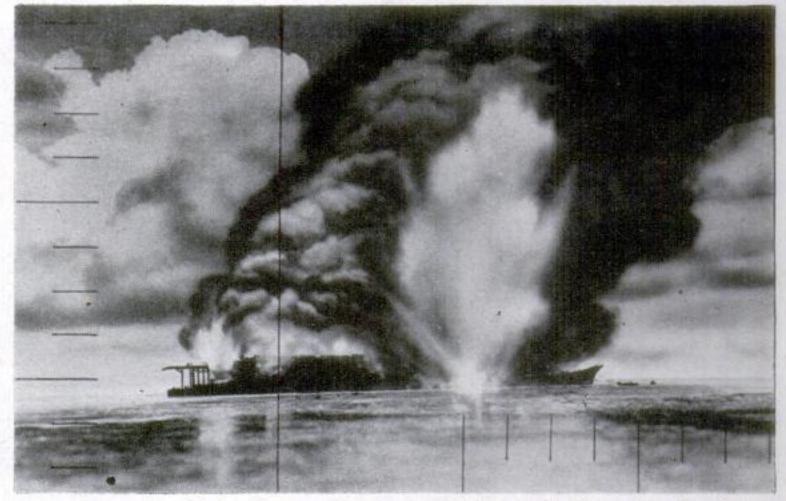
It was an action of carrier against carrier. By 7 a.m. on the 4th the three U. S. carriers were judged close enough to the enemy task force to launch planes for attack. Before planes from the *Hornet*

and Enterprise had reached their target (Yorktown planes were held briefly in reserve), the Jap fleet suddenly turned north and headed away from Midway. Torpedo Squadron 8 from the Hornet, failing to find the enemy, turned north. At 9:20 it found the target. In the next 2½ minutes the 15 planes of Torpedo 8 attacked the whole Jap striking force. Only one man, Ensign George Gay, survived. By

10:15, however, confusion over the whereabouts of the enemy was corrected and wave upon wave of dive bombers and torpedo planes began to hit the Jap fleet. In a few minutes three carriers, the Akagi, Kaga and Soryu, were crippled, two battleships were damaged and the rest of the striking force was in retreat. Meanwhile a fourth Jap carrier was launching its planes for counterattack on the Yorktown.

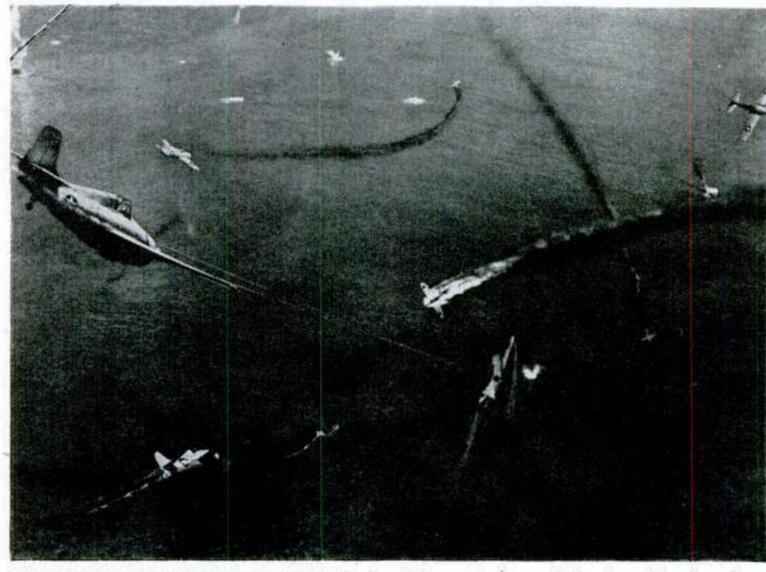


BURNING JAP CARRIER, the Akagi, tried to launch planes after being dive-bombed. Jap had bombers just returned from attack on Midway, were caught on their carriers.



TORPEDOES from U.S. submarine Nautilus finish off Jap carrier Soryu. The Nautilus had been tracking the enemy, closed in on the crippled Soryu after dive bombers hit her.

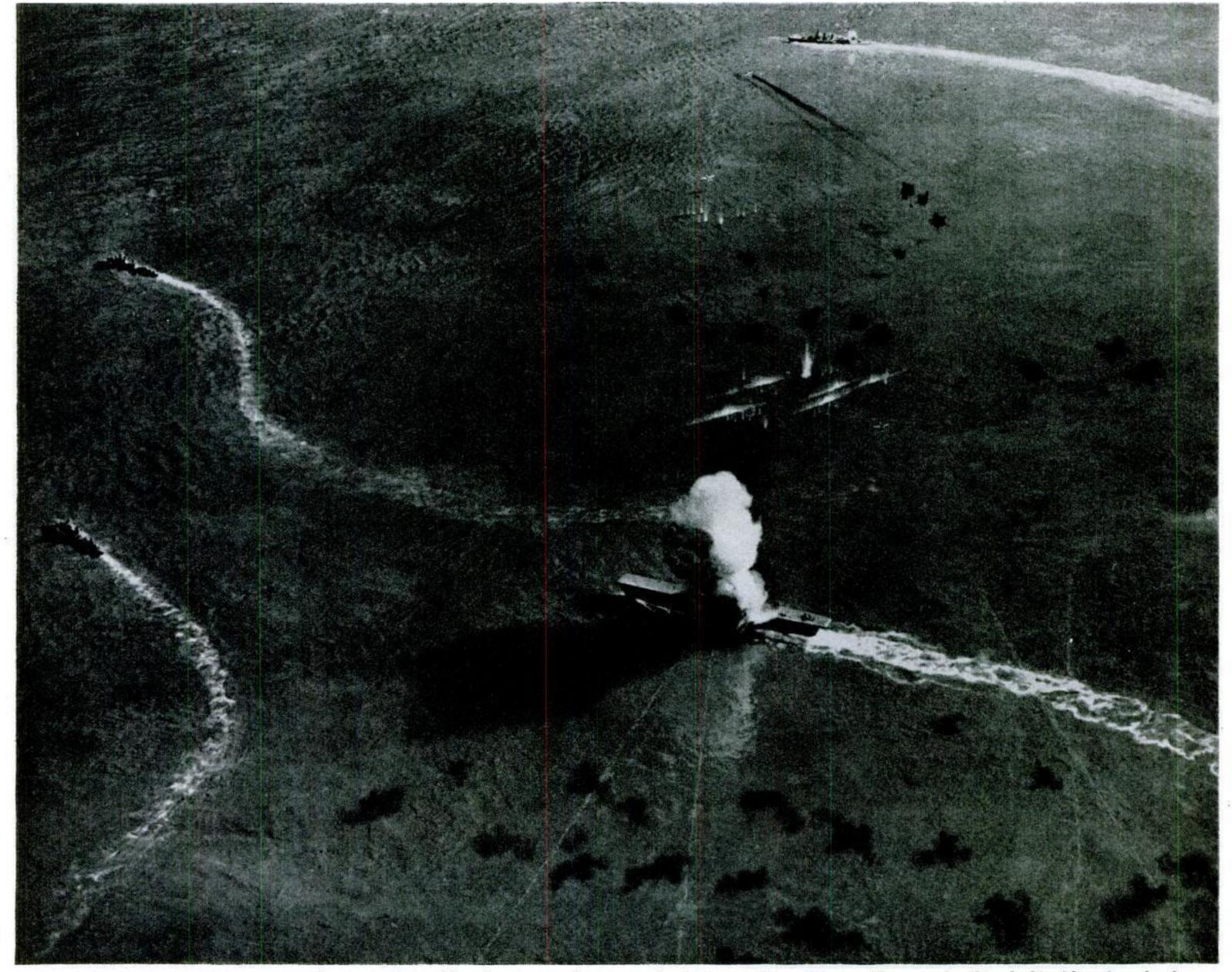
JAPS COUNTERATTACK SIMULTANEOUSLY



"YORKTOWN" WAS DEFENDED by her fighters in fierce fight. Attacking bombers came from *Hiryu*, still unscathed and heading northward. This was 12:06 p.m. June 4.

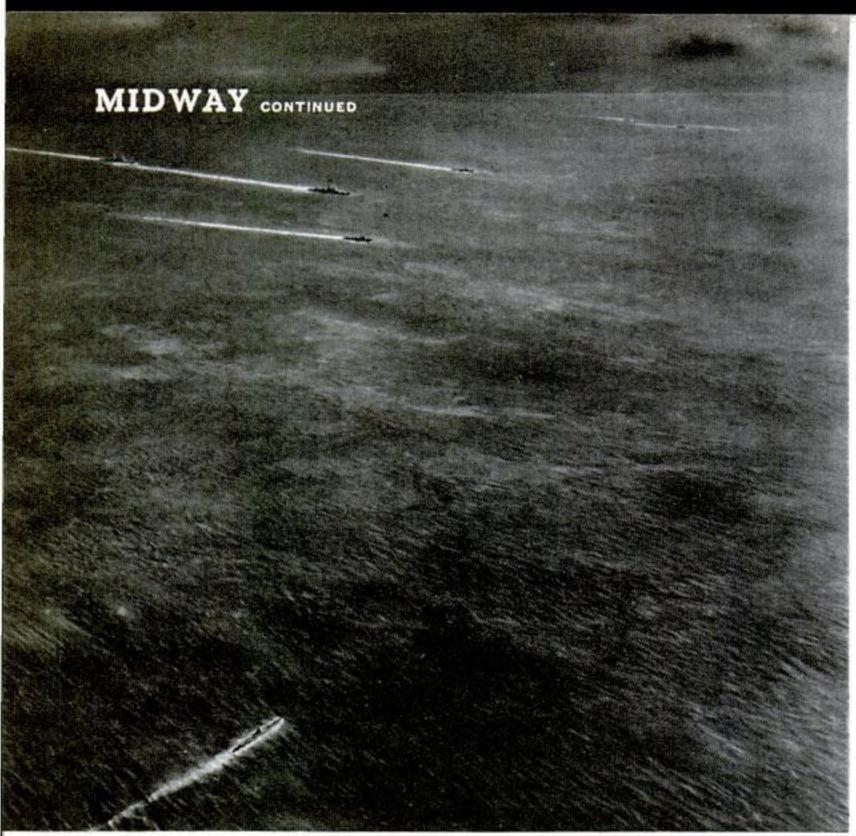


"YORKTOWN" WAS HIT at 12:13 p.m. by three bombs. Splashes left and right are Jap bombers which scored hits and crashed. Escorting ships circled, throwing up ack-ack.



"YORKTOWN" WAS HIT AGAIN at 2:15 on port side amidships by two torpedoes from Hiryu planes. Previous bombing had blown out Yorktown boiler fires, but she had

made repairs, was doing 20 knots. After torpedoes hit, she listed heavily and order was given to abandon ship. Men had to fight their way upward through wreckage in darkness.



PATROLLING SUBMARINE, the Tambor (foreground), sighted and reported "unidentified ships" early on June 5. Ships were retreating Japs but report alarmed Midway.

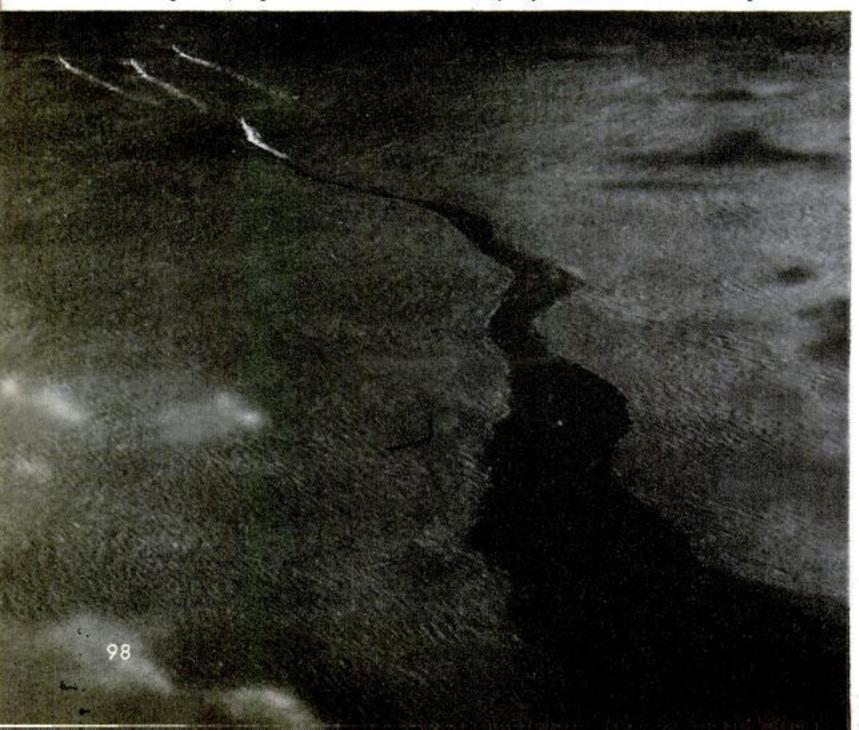
JAP CRUISERS ARE CHASED AND HIT

Although the Japs were beaten and confused in the early afternoon of June 4, the U. S. forces had attacked so furiously, in so many places and over so many square miles of ocean that in a sense they, too, had become confused. Consequently they did not realize that they were no longer in serious danger of attack and the night of June 4-5 was one of constant alarms.

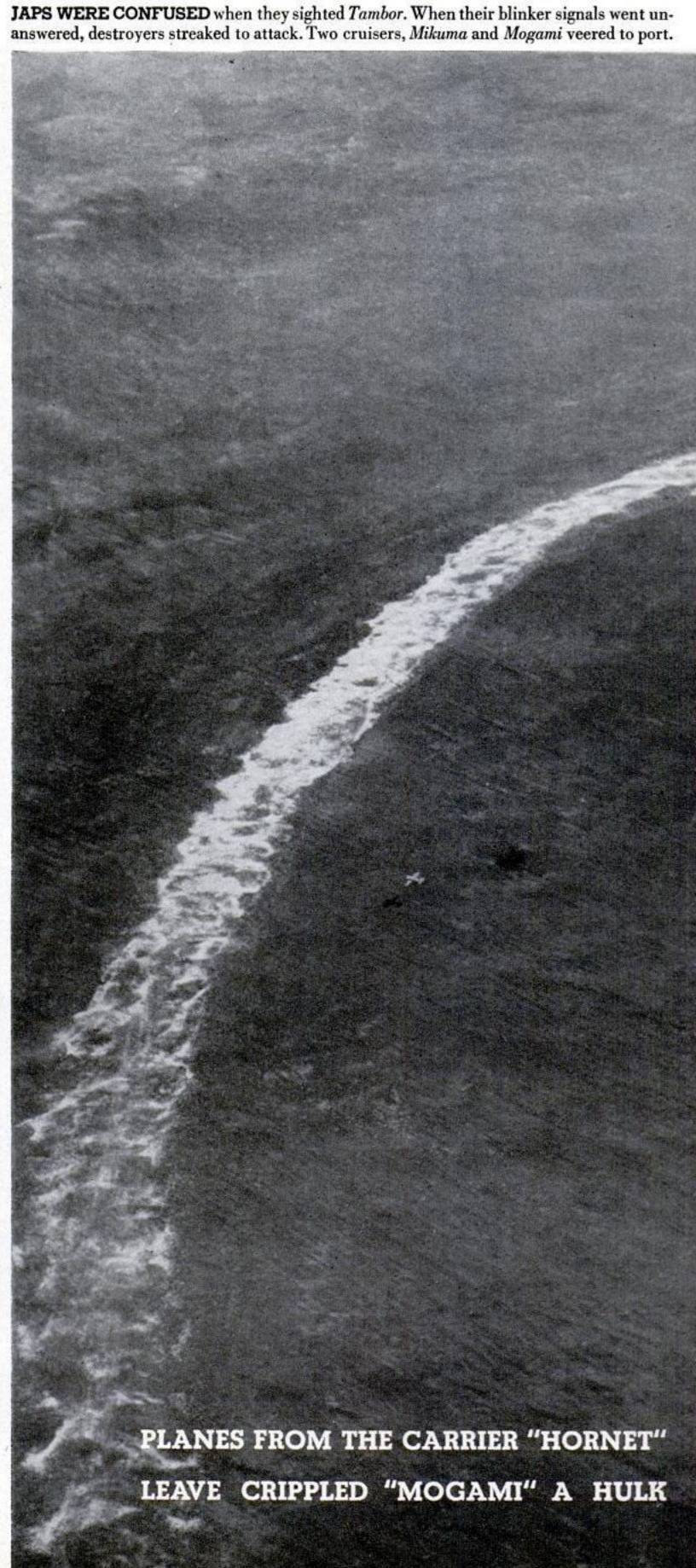
At first it seemed as if a hitherto unidentified fifth carrier remained to be dealt with—the *Hiryu* having been finished off late in the afternoon of the 4th. Next, a diehard Jap submarine fired on Midway as if in preparation for a landing and, finally, the patrolling U. S. submarine *Tambor* made a report misinterpreted as warning of a big landing force only 90 miles from Midway. By 11 a.m. on the 5th, however, the situation straightened out. Task Force Sugar started in pursuit of the fleeing Jap fleet and the remaining Midway land-based planes sought out and hit one or perhaps two cruisers.

The final action in the Battle of Midway began at 7:57 a.m. on June 6 when planes from Task Force Sugar caught up with the heavy cruisers *Mikuma* and *Mogami*. The *Mikuma* was sunk at 4:45 p.m. by *Enterprise* dive bombers. The *Mogami*, already damaged by the night's ramming (above, right), was gutted.

A BIG OIL SLICK spread out behind the Mogami on morning of June 5 as she and her companion ships headed west from Midway. By now a PBY had taken up the chase.







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CRUISERS RAMMED EACH OTHER at 20 knots. Befuddlement at appearance of a U. S. sub was so great that *Mogami* and *Mikuma* had turned inward instead of dispersing.



AFTER RAMMING, crippled cruisers were dogged by Tambor. Mikuma was slightly damaged by the collision but Mogami (above) was losing oil through huge rent in bow.



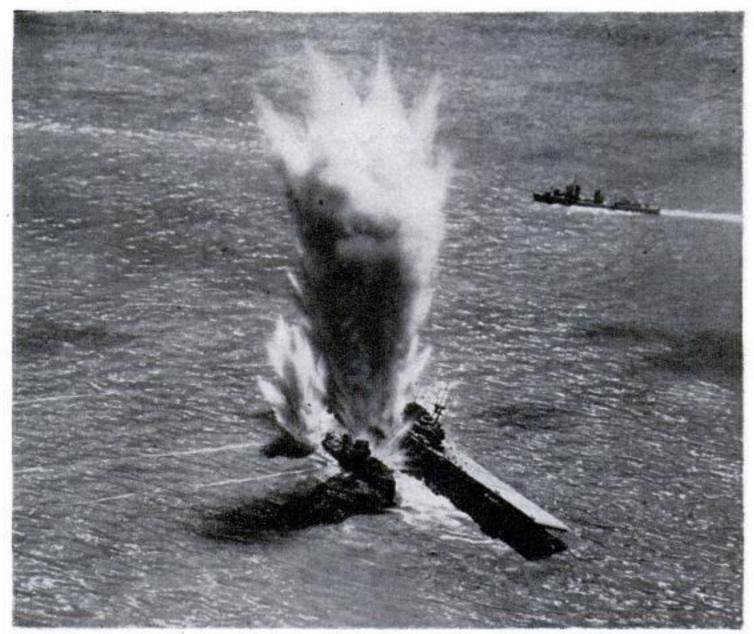
MIDWAY CONTINUED



STILL AFLOAT on June 6 after two Jap attacks, Yorktown was boarded by a salvage party from Hammann tied alongside. Salvage party found two wounded men aboard.



ANOTHER TORPEDO hit Yorktown one minute after the first. The decks heaved and men were thrown against bulkheads or tossed overboard. Hammann was half under.

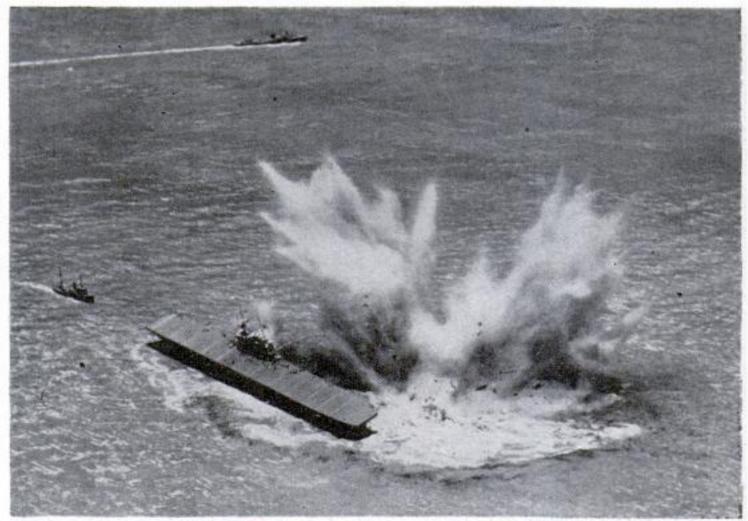


IN SURPRISE ATTACK by Jap submarine one torpedo hit Yorktown, another, the Hammann. Debris was blown into the air from Hammann, which sank immediately.

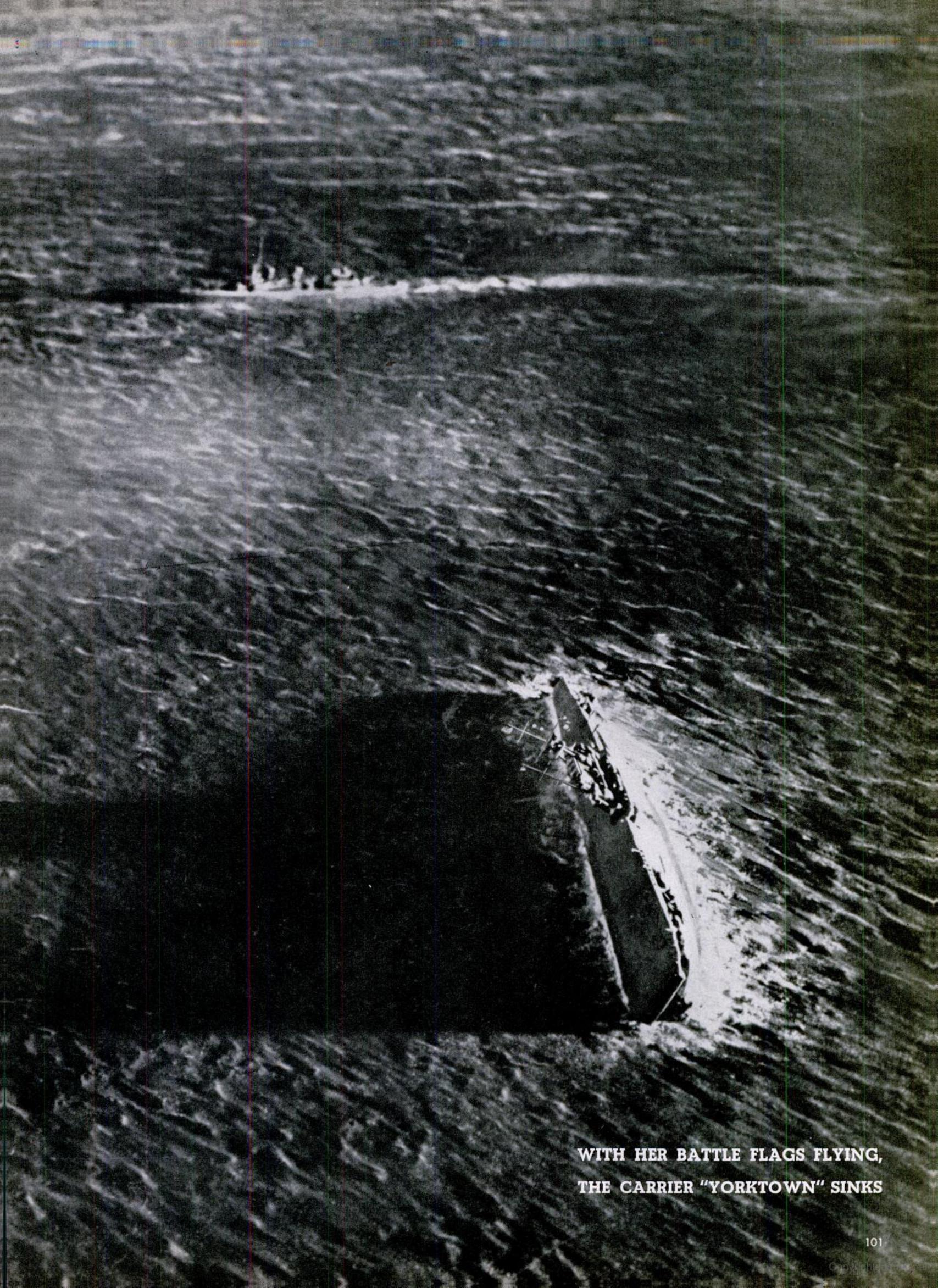
TWO TORPEDOES SINK "YORKTOWN"

By June 6 the battle was far west of Midway, with U.S. Task Force Sugar attacking the two Jap cruisers (see pp. 98-99) and then turning back because fuel was running low. The Jap occupation force with its transports had turned back and escaped. But 150 miles north of Midway the Navy was putting up a gallant fight to save the Yorktown. Bombed and torpedoed on June 4, given up for lost (p. 97), she was still afloat on June 6. A salvage crew came aboard, was getting her into shape. Then, just as the Nautilus had sneaked up to finish off the Jap carrier Soryu (p. 96), a Jap sub now came in and sent three torpedoes at the Yorktown and the destroyer Hammann. The Hammann sank. The Yorktown stayed afloat for 15 hours. Then, at 5 a.m. on June 7, the Yorktown turned slowly over and sank.

She and the *Hammann* were the only U.S. ships lost. The Japs lost 4 carriers, 1 cruiser, 3 destroyers, 1 transport. Many other ships were damaged. The Japs lost 275 planes, the U.S., 150. But the victory went beyond this At Midway, the Jap threat to Hawaii was stopped. The Jap advance and initiative in the Pacific were ended. With its Pacific battle line secure, the U.S. could continue to send the urgently needed supplies to North Africa and Russia where the great decisions at El Alamein and Stalingrad were impending. Then in 1943 the U.S., with its Navy growing stronger week by week, was able to start its triumphant campaigns across the Pacific. Never again after Midway did the Japanese navy challenge the American with an offensive.

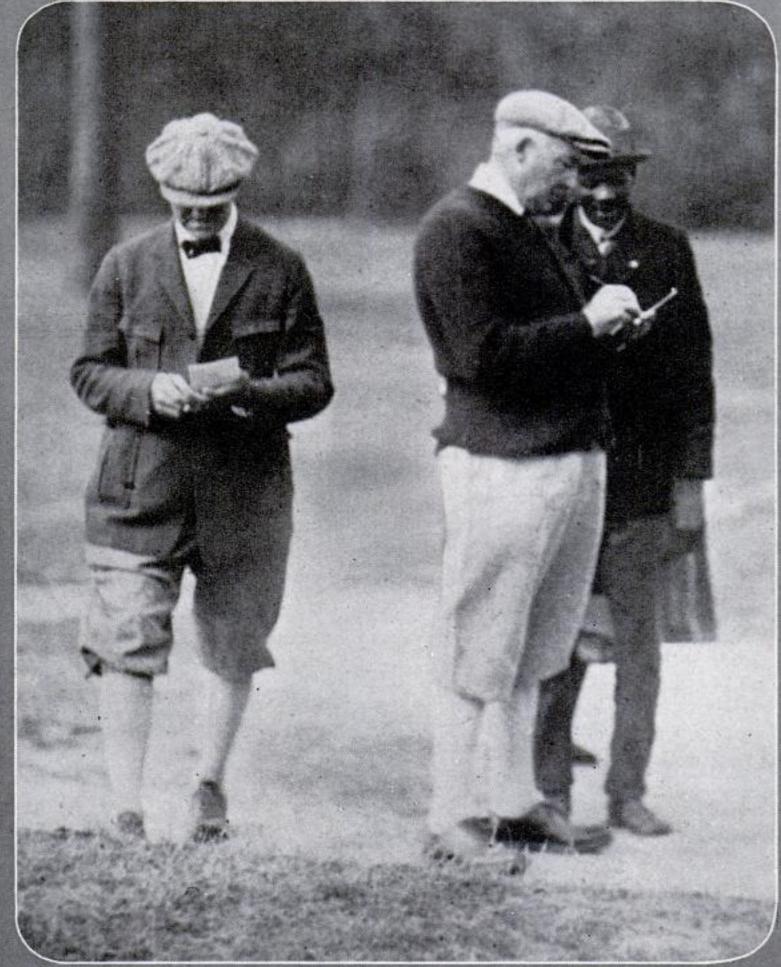


"HAMMANN" EXPLODED underwater about a minute after sinking. This killed many men from both ships who were floating in water. Attacking Jap sub escaped.





STARLING (RIGHT) CAME TO WASHINGTON WHEN WILSON WAS WOOING MRS. GALT



HE KEPT SCORE FOR HARDING (CENTER) ON THE CHEVY CHASE CLUB GOLF LINKS

Presidents off guard

White House Secret Service head reveals the human side of five of the nation's chief executives

by COLONEL EDMUND W. STARLING

as told to THOMAS SUGRUE

For almost 30 years, from 1914 to 1943, Colonel Edmund W. Starling was the personal bodyguard for five presidents of the U.S. Head of the White House Secret Service Detail, Starling was the faithful shadow of Wilson, Harding, Coolidge, Hoover and Roosevelt. He saw them as chiefs of state and as just plain human beings. His descriptions of them as just people lend fascination to his autobiography, Starling of the White House, to be published Feb. 22 (Simon and Schuster; \$3). Starling died two years ago, but before his death he had told the story of his life to Thomas Sugrue. Here LIFE publishes excerpts from the book.

OF WILSON:

WHEN spring came, our boss was in love. He was courting a handsome widow, Mrs. Edith Bolling Galt, who lived at 1308 Twentieth Street.

"She's a looker," Pat McKenna, the doorkeeper, told me.

"He's a goner," said Brooks, the valet, who was our barometer for Presidential moods.

* * *

In order to be alone—or as much alone as was possible—with her, the President changed the routine of his afternoon automobile ride to include a walk in Rock Creek Park. It was my job to follow them on this daily stroll, and to keep my eyes on the President every moment.

He was an ardent lover, and a gay one. He talked, gesticulated, laughed, boldly held her hand. It was hard to believe he was fifty-eight years old. He had a natural lightness of foot, and walking along the woodland paths he leaped over the smallest obstacles, or skipped around them.

By this time the newspapermen were nosing around for the story. As a protection—meaning no offense to the lady—we referred to Mrs. Galt among ourselves as "Grandma," and we all hoped that the engagement would soon be announced so that the strain might end.

* * *

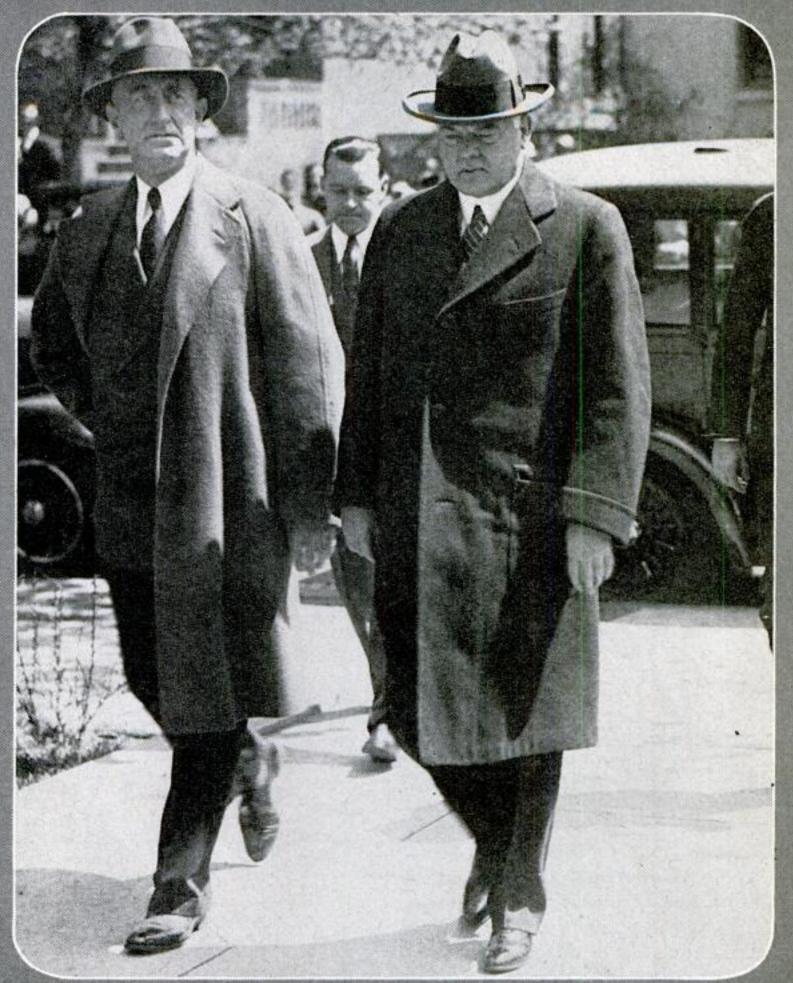
The engagement was announced on October 7, 1915. Now that he was free to visit the little house on Twentieth Street the President did so frequently. He had been communicating with Mrs. Galt by letter each day, but now a private telephone line was installed between the White House and her residence, and when they were not together at one place or the other, they were telephoning.

Almost every night we took him to see her, then waited outside the house until he reappeared. That was never before midnight, and on Sundays the vigil was frequently from 1 p.m.—after church—to 1 a.m. We didn't mind. We were all romantic, and we were glad the boss had made good.

Often he wanted to walk back to the White House. I remember those October and November nights—the air was clear, the sky was spattered with stars, and sometimes there was a moon. We walked briskly, and the







EACH SUNDAY STARLING WENT WITH HOOVER (RIGHT) TO QUAKER MEETINGHOUSE

President danced off the curbs and up them when we crossed streets. If we had to wait for traffic—delivery trucks were about all we found abroad at that hour—he jigged a few steps, whistling an accompaniment for himself. There was a tune he had heard in vaudeville which he liked, and almost unconsciously, it seemed, he would whistle it as he waited for something—for the caddy to hand him a club on the golf links, or a milk truck to pass us on the corner of N Street. He whistled softly, through his teeth, tapping out the rhythm with restless feet: "Oh, you beautiful doll! You great big beautiful doll! Let me put my arms around you, I can hardly live without you. . . ."

* * *

The wedding took place on December 18, at eight o'clock in the evening. It was a small affair, with members of the two families and a few close friends attending. Our job was to see that the bride and groom got out of town without meeting the newspapermen and photographers. . . .

We ran into the siding at Hot Springs about seven o'clock the next morning. Soon after we stopped I went back to the private car. I entered quietly and walked down the narrow corridor flanking the bedrooms. Suddenly my ear caught the notes of a familiar melody. Emerging into the sitting room I saw a figure in top hat, tailcoat, and gray morning trousers, standing with his back to me, hands in his pockets, happily dancing a jig. As I watched him he clicked his heels in the air, and from whistling the tune he changed to singing the words, "Oh, you beautiful doll! You great big beautiful doll."

* * *

The President and his bride had a good time, even though their visit was cut short. For ten days I did not see him at all; he stayed in the bridal suite. On the tenth day he stuck his head out of the door and said, "Starling, if Malvina comes will you let her in?" "Yes sir," I said. "Who is Malvina?" "She is Susie's sister," he said, closing the door. Susie was Mrs. Wilson's maid.

* * *

Mrs. Wilson looked down at her feet. "I have a lace untied," she said. She looked at me expectantly. Immediately I dropped to one knee. "May I tie it for you?" I said.

She rested her foot on my trouser leg, raising the skirt of her handsomely tailored suit at the same time, to reveal a shapely ankle.

"Thank you," she said.

I tensed my shoulders to keep my hands from shaking. Remember this was twenty-five years ago. When I set her foot back on the ground she said, "You make a very neat bow." Then she looked beyond me and smiled.

The President was standing by the car, staring straight ahead, his nose pointing and his jaws working—tell-tale signs of his anger. Quietly I went to the Secret Service car. He didn't speak to me for two weeks.

* * *

There were all sorts of parades, rallies and demonstrations in connection with the war effort. One day that spring there rolled up to the Executive Offices the famous tank "Brittania" that figured in the English advance at Cambrai. The President rode in it from the Executive Offices to the front gates and then got out. He hesitated in the doorway, looking about for something on which he could lean or to which he could hold while descending. There were a lot of overhead pipes and one of the soldiers told him to grab one. He did, but unfortunately the one he chose was carrying the exhaust and was very hot. It burned the palm of his right hand severely.

It was two weeks before he was able to use his hand again, but the insurance company showed little sympathy. He carried an accident policy, but the company held that he was not incapacitated, since he could sign bills with his left hand.

* * *

On July 10, 1919, two days after his return from Paris, the President put the Treaty before the Senate and the trouble began.

The Western trip was now on, now off. Doctor Grayson [Admiral Cary Grayson, the President's physician] and Mrs. Wilson opposed it on the grounds that the President's physical condition was not up to so strenuous an effort. But the President was determined.

The crowds were tremendous and the applause thunderous. But behind us, in every city where the President had spoken, his enemies also were

making speeches—Senators Reed, Borah and Johnson.

When we got to Pueblo . . . and stopped at the auditorium I walked beside him from the car to the entrance. There was a single step. He stumbled on it, and I caught him. I kept my hand on his arm, and almost lifted him







AT A MUSICAL COMEDY President Harding whispered loudly behind his program to an old crony in audience, "Hey, John, how do you like the girls?"

PRESIDENTS OFF GUARD CONTINUED

up the steps to the platform. He made no objection. In the past he had refused any suggestion of physical assistance from me, even when we were battling our way through large crowds.

While he spoke I stood close behind him, afraid he might collapse at any moment. Much of his speech was mumbled; he mouthed certain words as if he had never spoken them before. There were long pauses. He had difficulty following the trend of his thought. It was a travesty of his usual brilliant delivery and fine logic. His voice was weak, and every phrase was an effort for his whole body. Once he wept. We left at five o'clock, bound for Wichita. In the cool of the evening the train stopped, and I was called to go with him and Mrs. Wilson for a walk. Doctor Grayson thought the exercise in the open country would do him good.

I followed the two down a dusty country road, until they reached a wooden bridge over a stream. There they paused, staring at the water. Then they returned, the President walking slowly, lifting his feet, that were once so light, as if they were weighted and shackled.

Back on the train I crawled into my bunk and slept until early next morning. In the corridor I met Brooks. He told me that during the night the President had suffered what appeared to be a stroke. He was in a state of collapse.

"It's all over now," the faithful valet said gloomily.

OF HARDING:

Warren Gamaliel Harding was a handsome man, friendly and cordial, with sympathetic and gentle eyes. His mouth was weak, and I noticed that he had a "high stomach"—his paunch sat way up, crowding his breast bone. It was several days before I met Mrs. Harding, who was eight years her husband's senior. She seemed well-groomed, neatly dressed and highly marcelled when in public. She had a determined mouth, but her eyes lacked decision. They reflected ambition, but they had a clouded, puzzled look, rather than the clear brightness which is associated with an active and logical mentality. Like her husband she appeared to be in excellent health, but in the way which such news has of getting around we soon were informed that she had only one kidney. The President called her The Duchess, and showed her deference in every way, as did his friends.

* * *

I asked George B. Christian, his secretary, what exercise the President took, and what sports he enjoyed.

"He loves to play golf," Christian said, "and if he can get into the low nineties he's tickled to death. He enjoys any sport so long as it is not brutal or painful to the players.

"He loathes prizefighting, for instance, and hunting. He is sensitive to the infliction of pain on anybody or anything."

This was my first insight into the character of a man who could not bear to believe that there was evil in any man or selfishness behind any plea for help. To the boys at the Press Club he said, "It is a good thing I am not a woman. I would always be pregnant. I cannot say no."

He played golf most often at the Chevy Chase Club, and used the house set aside for the President. I kept the key to the desk drawer

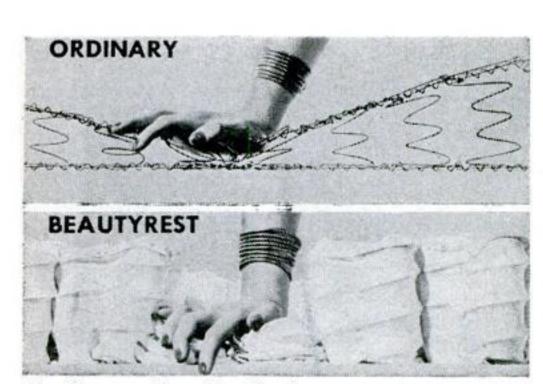


Will you enjoy these comforts in YOUR NEXT NEW MATTRESS?

1. Down below . . . you'll read many reasons why it's wiser to wait for a Beautyrest.

When you read them, we think you'll agree. For a mattress is something it pays to buy wisely. And a Beautyrest is so much more than merely a mattress—it's actually years of rest and relaxation. Years of comfort, well-being to you.

That's why we think wise mattress-buying means waiting for Beautyrest!



2. Compare the coil springs! Comfort comes from the heart of the mattress—the coil springs. In the ordinary inner-spring mattress, coils are joined together, go down together, forming slopes and hollows.

But Beautyrest's 837 coil springs are independent not tied together! Each separately cushions your hips, shoulders, legs. That's the secret of Beautyrest's glorious, buoyant comfort. Wiser to wait for, isn't it?



3. Another thing to consider, too: Some mattresses "look good" in the showroom, "let down" later. But Beautyrest is built to last and last.

Its patented "sag-proof" border stays neat, firm, resilient. Its 8 side-ventilators inhale clean air, expel stale air, help keep it fresh and sanitary.

Beautyrest needs turning only 4 or 5 times a year practically cares for itself. Wiser to wait for, isn't it?



4. Look at the label! Beautyrest, the world's most comfortable mattress—made by Simmons, world's most reliable name in bedding.

Yes, your Beautyrest's 10-year guarantee of "Luxury comfort" will be something to think about when you shop for that new mattress soon.

Makes it worth while to wait a little longer for your Beautyrest, doesn't it?

here again soon— $BEAUTYREST^*$ —The World's Most Comfortable Mattress!

Made by SIMMONS COMPANY

*REG. U.S. PATENT OFFICE



The Willard 8-Day Clockwith black and gold glass mat-1780-1790.

Fine clocks encased in beauty expressed one talent of our forebears. And some magnificent tobacco blends expressed another.

For an old "recipe" provided inspiration for India House Tobacco. It's gloriously full-bodied . . . with a gentle winey tang that makes India House a mixture of rare savor indeed.

Just light a bowlful. Roll the taste on your tongue. Each happy puff of India House will leave you anxious for the next. Try it!





PRODUCT OF P. LORILLARD CO.



PARK & TILFORD Import Corp., New York, N. Y. • Martell Cognac Brandy • 84 Proof

PRESIDENTS OFF GUARD CONTINUED

where three or four bottles of Scotch and bourbon were stored. When we returned to the house the colored man in attendance, Taylor, brought set-ups, and while the players drank highballs I calculated the results of the bets and announced the winners. The President took a single drink, and when this was finished and the bets were settled he would say to me, "Telephone The Duchess and say I am on my way home."

He did the same thing when he played cards at night. Exactly at 11:45 he would say, "All right boys, we will wind up now. Starling,

telephone The Duchess that I am on my way home."

At the card games he drank one highball, then switched to ale. His playing companions were usually the Secretary of the Treasury, Uncle Andy Mellon; Senator Charles Curtis, afterward Vice-President; former Ambassador to France, Hugh Wallace; Henry P. Fletcher, Undersecretary of State and Chairman of the National Republican Committee; and the various members of his golfing company. The stakes were modest, but they played with great zest and good humor, drank moderately and sociably, and smoked-all in the best tradition of the Elks Club. They took turns at being host, and usually there was dinner beforehand. I attended all of these gatherings and I have yet to see the slightest sign of debauch. So far as the President was concerned he could not have drunk more if he wanted to. He suffered from stomach trouble, and was allergic to alcohol in any but small doses.

He chewed tobacco a great deal, and I wondered at the time whether this might not be the source of some of his digestive disturbances. He smoked, too, but I have seen him tear open a cigarette and empty it into his mouth when he was nervous and wanted a chew. Considering the opinion in which most people hold the habit of chewing tobacco I wonder how President Harding ever got the reputation of being a ladies' man. He wasn't, of course, but

the legends about him would make Casanova blush.

On evenings when he did not play poker or go out to dinner he liked to attend the theater. Sitting in the box with him I could not help contrasting his manners with those of President Wilson. Between the acts of George M. Cohan's "Mary" I saw him put his program to his mouth and from behind it call out to an old crony in the audience. "Hey, John," he said in a stage whisper, "how do you like the girls?"

One day Brooks took me aside and said:

"Colonel, something is going to happen to our boss." "What's the matter?" I said.

"He can't sleep at night. He can't lie down. He has to be propped up with pillows and he sits up that way all night. If he lies down he can't get his breath."

The "high stomach," I thought. No wonder he tired so quickly

on the golf course.

The President was playing golf at the Chevy Chase Club one day when a retired army officer of my acquaintance drew me aside.

"I have a letter from a friend of mine out West," he said. "I want you to read it. It may be something you can pass on to your boss."

I read the letter. It told my friend that a scandal was brewing over some leases of naval oil lands, a scandal which might reach the President and involve his whole administration.

"I'd like to take this with me," I said. "I don't know whether to

show it to the President or not. May I have it?"

As we rode back to the White House I made my decision. I waited until he was upstairs in his room and the others had dispersed. Then I followed him and knocked at the door. He asked me to come in. I stepped inside and handed him the letter.

He read it, his face turning ashen as his eyes scanned the lines. When he had finished he stood with his hands hanging at his sides. "I am glad you brought it to me," he said. His voice was flat and

far away. "It is something that I should know."

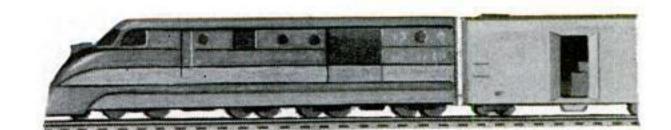
OF COOLIDGE:

TTE liked to go to F Street and window shop. To get there we passed the Treasury Building. The walk in front of it at that time was in wretched condition. The flagstones had lost their uniformity of level and formed pockets which filled with rain whenever there was a shower.

One day I noticed a young lady whose stockings were wet half way to her knees with water splashed from these puddles. I called the President's attention to her and commented on the state of the pavement.

"Yes," he said, "the Treasury Department ought to fix it. If

"Don't forget to telegraph us ...'cause





Wichita? Minneapolis? New York?... It all depends on a sheaf of telegrams... on lightning contacts made after the carloads start rolling

DELAY can make snap beans lose their snap, or lettuce turn to rags, or baby green peas wrinkle with age. Telegrams prevent delay ... speed perishable foods to your table, deliciously fresh.

As fast as hands can move, produce is picked, crated and shipped . . . often with no knowledge of final destination. Just get the carloads rolling toward the markets. Then, in a rapid exchange of telegrams, buyers are found, prices are agreed on, and the carloads are sold while still on the move.

"Diversion" telegrams then route the rolling cars to market. Last-minute buying, via Western Union, means fresh produce...helps prevent local shortage or surplus.

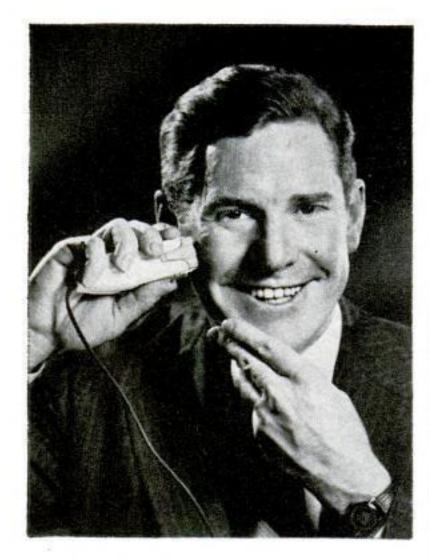
Western Union telegrams serve as the legal records which make these swift transactions binding, thus giving stability to the entire distribution system for perishables.

Thus, on a path of yellow blanks, melons, strawberries, potatoes—all kinds of fresh fruits and vegetables from all parts of the United States—come to you in delicious condition...

"via Western Union." Just another way that telegrams serve everybody in the community every day of the year.

For nearly 100 years, Western Union has been pioneering in communications. Recent Western Union developments in automatic telegraphy and electronics foreshadow a new era in the transmission of the written word. ... The Western Union Telegraph Company, 60 Hudson Street, New York 13, N. Y.

WESTERN

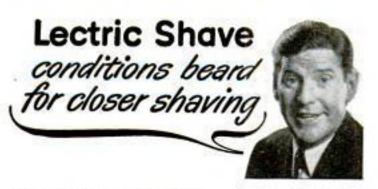


Amazing new preparation for REMINGTON electric shaving

Tests by 800 men prove you can now enjoy a new high in performance from your Remington Electric Shaver—with sensational new Lectric Shave. It's a scientific development of The J. B. Williams Company to help you get faster, closer electric shaves. Just dash a few drops of Lectric Shave on your face before shaving.



By overcoming the friction which ordinarily slows down shaving when you press the shaver head hard against your face, Lectric Shave lets your shaver "glide" along smoothly—helps save precious minutes of shaving time.



A special emulsifying ingredient in Lectric Shave takes the "fight" out of tough whiskers. It lets your razor shave closely, evenly—helps you get a longerlasting shave. It's good for the motor of your shaver, too.



MAKES ELECTRIC
SHAVING EASIER

PRESIDENTS OFF GUARD CONTINUED

they don't, some day my Secretary, ol' Andy Mellon, will come walking along here counting his coupons and stub his toe."

* * *

On awakening in the morning he would walk across the upstairs hallway to the Lincoln Room in his long nightgown and slippers.

There he would peek out the window to see whether I was on the lawn. I stood there each morning taking my setting up exercises while waiting for him. If he did not see me he would have Brooks telephone downstairs to ask if I were in the building.

When he was satisfied that I was waiting he would dress and come down stairs. Sometimes he would tell the elevator operator to take him to the basement. Then he would try to sneak out the East or the West entrance, just to fool me. Everyone on the staff cooperated with me and tipped me off, so I was always able to catch him. One day I turned the tables on him and hid in the police box on the East side. He came out of the engine room, up the East steps, and passed right by me. I fell into position behind him. When he

reached the gate he turned around with a look of glee on his face,

thinking he had at last eluded me.
"Good morning, Mr. President," I said.

He turned and headed for F Street without saying a word.

* * *

He never smiled when he was telling a joke or making a witty remark. The first time I heard him laugh was one afternoon as we set out for our walk. He was smoking a cigar, and as we approached the gate he took it from his mouth and flipped it to the lawn—he never smoked while walking outside the White House grounds. The cigar struck the ground in a shower of sparks just in front of a squirrel, who jumped straight up in the air. He turned before he hit the ground. In a moment he was up a tree and out on a limb, where he sat staring at us in surprise and disappointment. His look of disillusionment was almost human. The President laughed until he had to hold his sides.

* * *

One day his personal secretary, Ted Clark, came to the office and asked if he could show the President a file of papers which Secretary of Labor Davis wanted him to read.

"He would like to know whether you agree with his decision,"
Clark said.

"I am not going to read them," the President said. "You tell ol' man Davis I hired him as Secretary of Labor and if he can't do the job I'll get a new Secretary of Labor."

* * *

One evening as we came home at dusk I noticed a light burning in the office of the Secretary of Navy, Mr. Denby. I remarked that Denby was a hard worker, frequently staying in his office until late at night.

"He must be an excellent man for the job," I said.

"I wouldn't say that," the President replied. "I don't work at night. If a man can't finish his job in the day time he's not smart."

* * *

When we returned from our afternoon walks he would take me to the butler's pantry and make two sandwiches of Vermont cheese, one for himself and one for me. He cut the cheese carefully, measured the sandwiches one against the other, and if they were not equal would shave off a little more cheese to make the balance. Then he would give one to me and we would sit down and eat them. The cheese was as strong as a billygoat. One day he said to me, "I'll bet no other President of the United States ever made cheese sandwiches for you."

"No," I said. "It is a great honor."

He added gloomily: "I have to furnish the cheese too."

OVERSIZE UNDERWEAR and galluses were part of Coolidge dress.

Make it a death sentence

It's criminal, Boss, the way worms have been stealing my energy and making me thin and dull and dragged out. Let's make those gangsters pay the penalty!

make those gangsters pay the penalty!

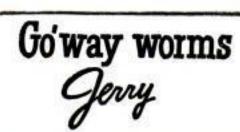
Sergeant's SURE SHOT Capsules will clean out my worms . . . fast. They're safe to give and easy to take. They work to kill just as Sergeant's Puppy Capsules did when I was a pup.

How about us going down to the drug or pet store right now, Boss? We can get the Sergeant's dog medicines we need, and I can get rid of

this let-down feeling.

Check up on the symptoms of worms, and other ailments, with the helpful new Sergeant's Dog Book. Your favorite drug or pet store has it for you FREE. Ask for it. Or write Sergeant's, Richmond 20, Va.

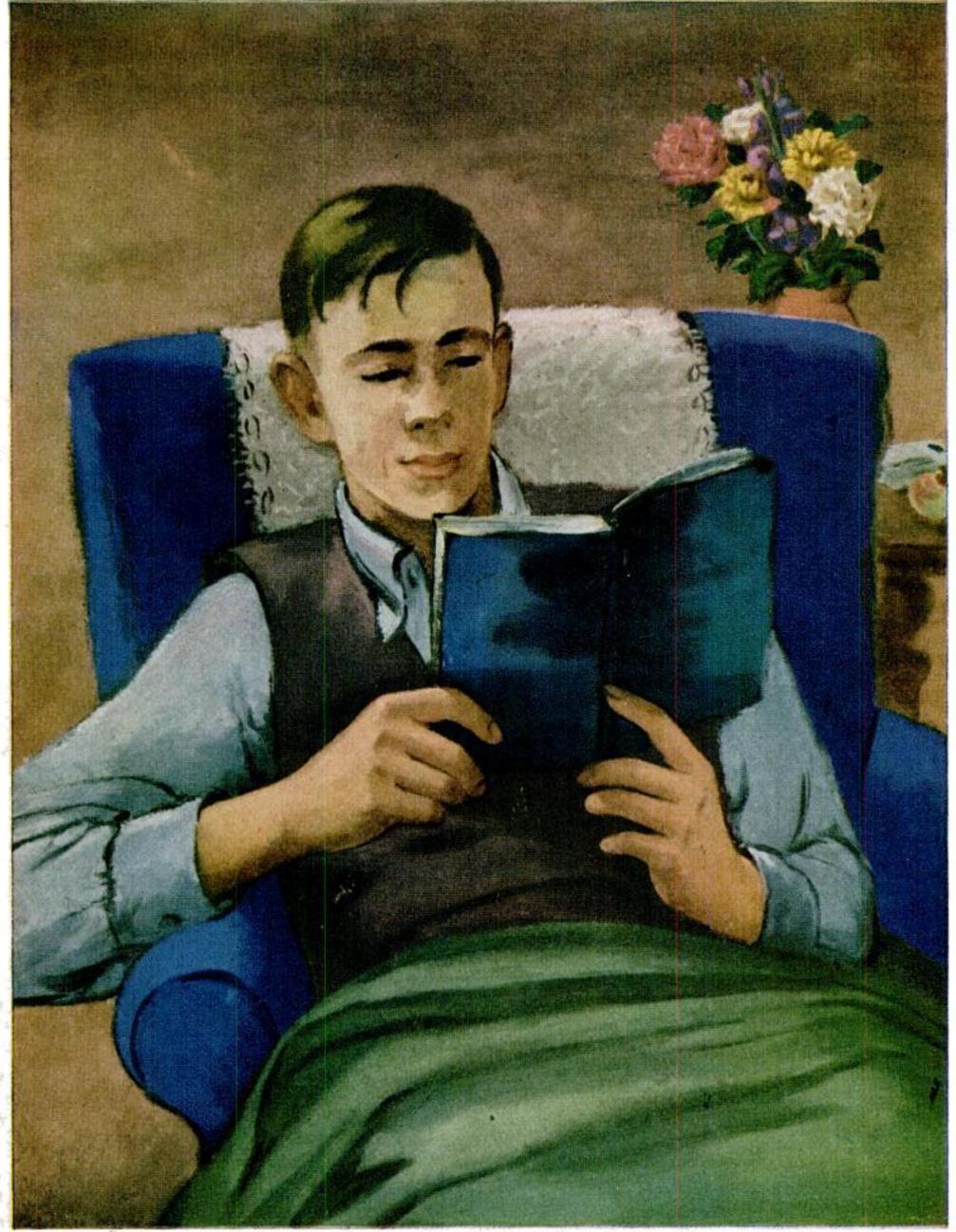
Sergeant's







CONTINUED ON PAGE 111



Painted by Miron Sokole

To help your doctor save life in appendicitis:

- Suspect all stomach pain—No matter where the pain starts, or whether it is dull or sharp, call your physician at once. Early diagnosis in appendicitis not only prevents serious complications but saves lives.
- 2. Lie down and rest while waiting for the doctor. Do not rub the abdomen. Take nothing except water. Above all, use no laxatives, no enema, no home remedies.
- 3. Follow instructions faithfully—If the doctor says an operation is essential, take his advice. Delay may cause the appendix to rupture and cost a life.

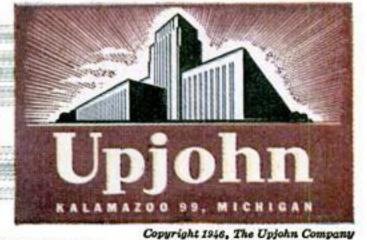
There's a cheerful side to appendicitis

"You know about the side that hurts and causes alarm. But according to recent figures, of 279,000 persons with inflamed appendixes which might have ruptured, more than 97% recovered, thanks to prompt diagnosis and good surgery.

Whenever a surgeon leaves the operating room and says, 'Everything is going to be all right,' you know that someone called him in time. This year it may be your turn to help save a life. Heed and report early warnings of appendicitis."

THE RESERVE THE THE PARTY OF TH

your doctor



FINE PHARMACEUTICALS SINCE 1886

"YOUR DOCTOR SPEAKS"-This is the thirteenth in a series of messages sponsored by Upjohn to bring better health to more people through current medical knowledge

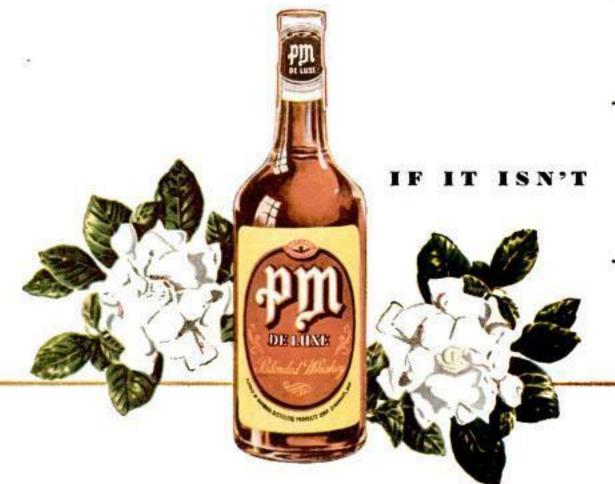


"FOR PLEASANT MOMENTS"-

As the gardenia is the symbol of perfection in flowers, so PM de Luxe has come to be the perfect compliment in whiskies.

PM's fine flavor, superlatively smooth and mellow, is a toast to "Pleasant Meetings . . .

Pleasant Moments . . . Pleasant Memories!"



IT ISN'T AN EVENING

National Distillers Products Corporation, New York. Blended Whiskey. 86.8 Proof. 51% Straight Whiskey, 49% Grain Neutral Spirits.

PRESIDENTS OFF GUARD CONTINUED

He would go upstairs to his bedroom and eat crackers covered with preserves. He always kept a supply in his room. He ate nuts and peanuts too, and the peanuts were unparched. It was amazing that he never got fat.

One day as we passed the stand of the White House peanut vendor he sniffed at the roasting chestnuts, stopped, and put his hand into his pocket. It came out empty and he turned to me.

"Colonel," he said, "can you lend me ten?" "Ten dollars?" I said, reaching for my wallet.

"No," he said, "Ten cents."

I gave him a dime and he bought the chestnuts. Some time after our return to the White House the elevator operator brought me

an envelope. Inside it was a dime.

Later I became his banker on our walks, furnishing him with dimes and nickels for peanuts, magazines, and newspapers. I kept an account of my advances in my notebook, and every once in a while he gave me fifty cents to clear up the debt. When I was not on duty he took his afternoon walks with other members of the Detail. He took me up to his room one afternoon and while he changed his clothes I looked through the new Collier's we had just bought.

"I gave somebody a dime one afternoon to buy a Collier's and I

didn't get my nickel back," he said.

"It wasn't I," I said.

"I don't know who it was," he said, "but somebody owes me a nickel."

"I don't owe you a nickel," I said.

"I didn't say you did," he said. "I don't know who he was, but he didn't give me back my nickel."

"Well," I said, "It wasn't I."

"Well," he said, "I'm not going to do anything about it. But he kept my nickel. He didn't give it back to me."

The President was a good judge of cloth, and our problem of getting him into tailor-made clothes was solved when the first bolt of suiting was sent to him as a gift from the Vermont mills. When he saw what the tailor was able to do with it he gave up ready-made clothes. He liked to look well, and he had a good build, without any fat. Yet under his trim suits he wore underwear three sizes too large for him, and held up his trousers with enormous suspenders. I remember how amazed I was the first time I discovered these habits. He sent for me and Brooks ushered me in just as he was climbing into his britches. I thought the oversize underwear and galluses were well-intentioned gifts, or a mistake. But they continued for all the years he was in the White House.

One day a friend sent me two rock bass, still alive, which he had caught on a fishing trip to Gunston Pass down the Potomac. I sent them up to the President by Brooks, thinking it would stir his interest. I expected him to send them to the kitchen to have them served for supper. The next morning he said to me:

"I put my little fishes in my bathtub and they swam around all night. One of them hopped out while I was asleep and Mrs. Coolidge had to come and pick him up in a newspaper and put him back."

We went to Lake Osgood in July, and I immediately set to work on the final stage of my campaign to convert the President into a fisherman.

It was not a particularly good day-breezy, with ripples on the lake and a little bright. I had to decide between giving him a nickelplated Colorado spinner or a copper spinner. I finally decided to let him use a copper spinner, giving it a rub on the sleeve of my hunting coat to make it brighter. The President sat on the middle seat. I was forward. We proceeded along the shore about fifteen feet from the bank.

Nothing happened for the first half hour. Then the President's spinner began to move along near the bank. His line went tight. It was a good-sized fish.

"What'll I do with it?" he yelled at me.

"Keep a taut line with the rod tip up and let him stay in the

water," I said.

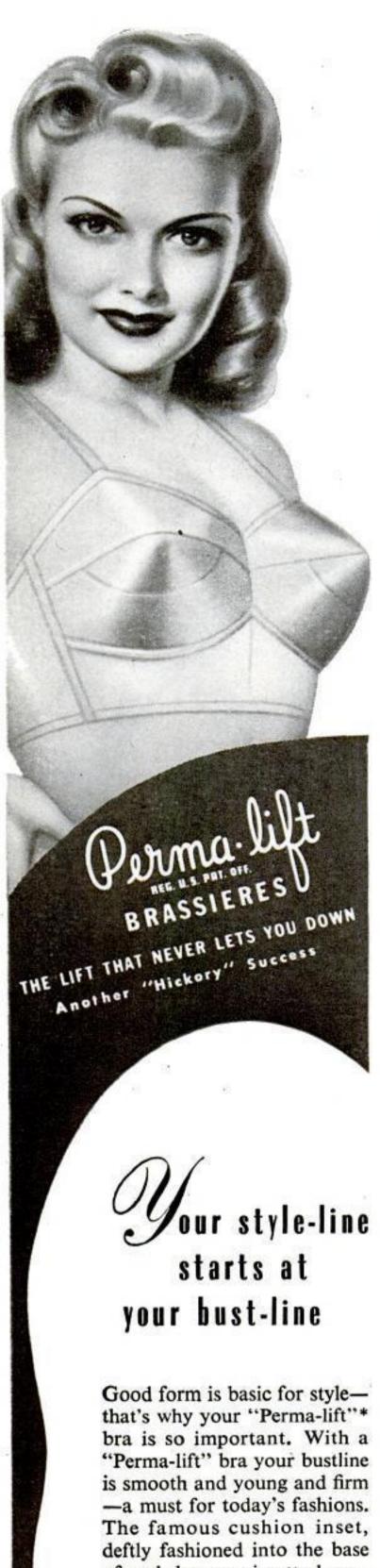
I motioned to Otis, our oarsman, to pull the boat out into open water, away from the shore, so there would be no interruption in the battle. The President followed my instructions and in about twenty minutes he had his fish alongside the boat. By this time he was wild with excitement.

"Get him in the boat! Get him in the boat!" he shouted to me.

There is Only One **Babe Ruth** 714 homers! That's what the books give the Sultan of Swat in 22 years of Major League baseball. No one has even approached this record nor his mark of 60 home runs for the season of 1927. This greatest ball player of all time will long be remembered as the one and only "Babe." There is Only One Jockey No underwear has scored such a "hit" in men's support comfort as Jockey-the international favorite that ended "Squirming." Only Jockey has the patented Y-Front construction - scientifically perfected for masculine support. Only Jockey has the "friendly" pouch structurally cradled for gentle, bracing, buoyant uplift. The convenient No-Gap opening ... the bulkless crotch ... and the smooth seams properly placed for complete freedom of action without binding or chafing are consistent with Jockey's high batting average for exclusive all-'round comfortfeatures. So, insist on Jockey when you buy. Yes, the unmatched support and comfort features of Jockey are found in all models, longs or shorts, but only in the garment bearing the label-JOCKEY. Jockey Longs THERE'S ONLY ONE JOCKEY It's a Brand... It's a Trade Mark... It's Patented Jockey Underwear

Licensees for Canada, Moodies; for British Isles, Lyle & Scott; for Australia, Speedo

Knitting Mills; for New Zealand, Lane-Walker-Rudkin; for Switzerland, Vollmoeller



of each bra cup is utterly unlike any other bra supportdoes everything you expect a superb bra to do-will withstand countless washings and long wear.

You'll enjoy many more benefits in wearing "Perma-lift" brassieres than we claim for them. For beauty-for unsurpassed style and comfort ask for a "Perma-lift" bra-America's favorite—at fine stores everywhere 1.25 to 2.50.

*"Perma-lift" and "Hickory" are trademarks of A. Stein & Company (Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)



FISHERMAN HOOVER never learned to cast with a dry fly and on occasion would hook his own hat or even his trousers while fishing on the Rapidan.

PRESIDENTS OFF GUARD CONTINUED

"He's still your fish," I said, handing him the gaff. "Lift him into the boat with this."

He did, but not as I meant. Instead of aiming for one of the gills he hooked the fish dead center and with a tremendous heave jerked him into the boat. I covered my eyes with my hands. When I was able to look I saw a beautiful Northern pike flopping on the bottom of the boat. The little fellow was sitting down, shaking all over.

The pike, which weighed six pounds, I put on a fish string. When we landed I turned it over to the President, who took it in both hands and hurried up the path to the house. As he approached the cabin he called loudly for Mrs. Coolidge. She came out on the porch to see what was up. Waving the fish at her the little fellow cried:

"Mama! Mama! Look what I've caught!"

During that fall there was a lot of talk in favor of nominating the Secretary of Commerce, Herbert Hoover, at the Republican Convention the following June. One of Hoover's supporters dubbed him a "superman." As we strolled through the streets one afternoon the President said to me, after a long silence:

"Well, they're going to elect that superman Hoover, and he's going to have some trouble. He's going to have to spend money.

But he won't spend enough.

"Then the Democrats will come in and they'll spend money like water. But they don't know anything about money. Then they will want me to come back and save some money for them. But I won't do it."

He said "I won't do it" in his most stubborn manner, and I knew he meant it. I also knew, then, his practical reason for not running again. He saw economic disaster ahead. In the years that followed I was amazed at the absolute accuracy of his prediction. Truly, he was a longheaded thinker.

Hoover was campaigning that summer and came to visit the President. The little fellow was very sour about it. . . . He sat on the front porch with Hoover while the photographers took pictures. He made no effort to converse with the nominee, and Hoover, a dreadfully shy and self-conscious man, could not keep things going. Finally the news cameramen asked the President to say something to Hoover.

"Let him talk," the little fellow said surlily. "He's going to be President."

OF HOOVER:

AS a fisherman the President knew what he was doing when trol-H ling from a boat or fishing downstream with a wet fly. When it came to casting upstream with a dry fly he was out of his class, but so was every other President I have seen attempt this difficult feat. As the years went by and the depression came, President Hoover grew nervous. His hands would tremble as he worked with his tackle. I have seen him catch a fishhook in his trousers, his coat, and then in his hat. It was odd to see this, for he looked like a

PRECIOUS NAIL FILES More wonderful than ever before! La Cross precision made implements are once more helping to beautify America's nails. Look for La Cross manicure implements at all fine stores. La Cross. . For more than 4 decades America's Finest

BACK AGAIN!

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RED-ITCHY SKIN? watch out—it's often

'Invisible' Liquid Promptly Relieves Torture!



First applications of wonderful soothing Zemo-a Doctor's highly medicated invisible liquid - quickly relieve intense itching burning of Eczema, Psoriasis and similar annoying skin and scalp irritations due to external cause. Zemo also aids healing. Amazingly successful for over 35 years! Apply any time-doesn't show on skin. Buy Extra Strength Zemo for mean cases.



"I can hardly wait for a smooth Marlin shave!"

MARLIN Double Edge BLADES - still 18-for 25cguaranteed by The Marlin Firearms Co.



models, wood, china, glass, leather, 'most anything. Sold 'most everywhere. Ask for this Iron Glue—in handy 10c bottles. McCormick & Co., Baltimore 2, Md.



CONTINUED ON PAGE 114



THILE Croton wouldn't claim the miracle of W perpetual motion, it does claim the nearest thing to it . . . continuous motion . . . automatic motion, because the Croton Waterproof Aquamatic needs no winding while you wear it. It keeps right on ticking and winds itself just by the natural motions of your wrist. Croton's "perfectly balanced", 17-jewel mechanism keeps the watch going. The world's "most carefree" watch brings you these additional advantages:

WATERPROOF: Water doesn't stop the Aquamatic . . . wear it while swimming, or bathing.

DUST PROOF: Aquamatic keeps out dust particlessaves expense of costly cleaning jobs.

13.5% MORE ACCURATE: Three Aquamatics, tested against the average of 9 hand-wound 17-jewel watches, averaged 13.5% more accuracy.

SHOCK-RESISTING: Designed to withstand jolts and jars that might stop some timepieces.

UNBREAKABLE CRYSTAL: Croton's durable glass crystal can't be broken.

RADIUM DIAL: Day or night, Aquamatic owners can see the time all the time.

Add up all these features and you'll know Croton Waterproof Aquamatic is for you-or for someone you want to make very happy! Supplies are short, but someday soon you'll know the pleasure of automatic timekeeping-with Croton Aquamatic!



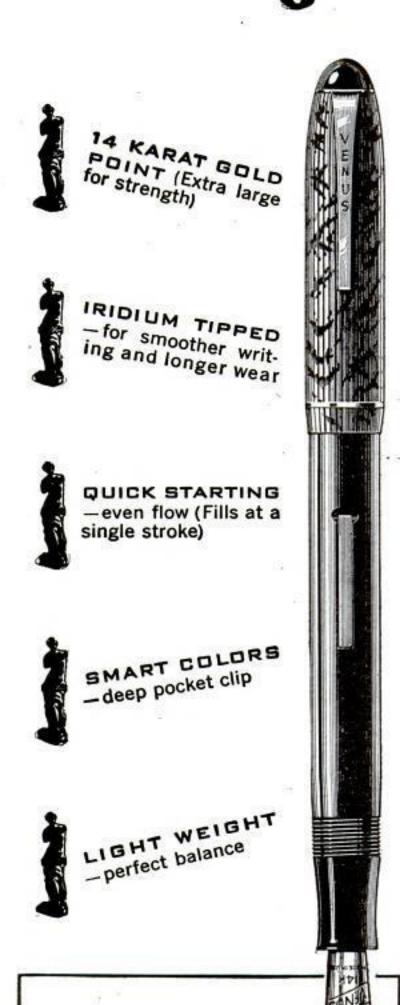
Your dealer handles a complete line of Croton Watches-jamous since 1878. Crotons are ideal gifts for men and women. For details, write for Free Booklet, Croton Watch Co. Inc., 48 W. 48th St., New York 19.



Every Aquamatic is tested and certified waterproof by the United States Testing Co., Inc.

Imagine...

a pen like this for only \$350



Yours for years

... with every essential writing feature of pens costing twice as much!

VENUS

-by the makers of the famous VENUS Pencils

AMERICAN PENCIL COMPANY

PRESIDENTS OFF GUARD CONTINUED

man without a nerve in his body: He was sturdy, pudgy, long-waisted and short-legged. Almost he seemed an Oriental.

I liked my new boss, but he held himself aloof. He took one walk with me, during the first few days of his administration. After that Mrs. Hoover came along, and I walked behind them. It has been said that he resented the supervision of the Secret Service. He regarded us, it seemed to me, as a necessary evil. When Ramsay MacDonald came to visit him the two sat on the banks of the Rapidan discussing international affairs. MacDonald glanced over his shoulder several times, watching me as I leaned against a tree. He seemed uneasy.

"That man can hear what we are saying," he said to the President. "Hadn't you better tell him to go away?"

"He won't go," the President said gloomily.

MacDonald became interested. "Who is he?" he asked.

"He's a Secret Service man," the President said. "They have to watch me."

The effect of the depression on the Detail was acute. Our vigilance had to be doubled; the worries and problems which ordinarily beset us were multiplied. Crank letters, threats, and eccentric visitors reached a new high.

One day a sweet little old lady came and sat in the reception room, refusing to tell her business to anyone but the President. She was dressed immaculately in a black silk dress, with white gloves and a little bonnet that framed her tiny, exquisite face. Her voice and manners were cultured; she was a real lady, of the old school. I talked with her for quite a while. She was from the South, and soon we discovered mutual friends and places we both knew and loved.

"You know," she said after a while, "I wasn't going to tell my secret to anyone but the President, but you have been so sweetand you're practically a cousin—that I will confide in you. This is the situation:

"I am engaged to marry the Prince of Wales. The wedding will take place soon. I want the President to know about it so that he can invite me to all the social functions at the White House. Then I will be known to the proper people and when the announcement is made he can make n : the guest of honor.

"If he does not do this the British Government will be embarrassed, and it may cause trouble between the two countries."

When his defeat was announced, the President went to Florida to do some sailfishing. After a successful trip the party boarded its special train at West Palm Beach. The President stepped out on the observation platform while waiting for the train to start. Among the crowd which had gathered was a Negro string orchestra, playing for whatever fees its listeners offered. Its leader, a roly-poly fellow, took off his hat and made a sweeping bow. The President, embarrassed by the gesture, reacted in his usual shy manner. He worked his right shoulder up and down and rattled the keys in his left trouser pocket. Just then the train began to move. The orchestra leader turned to the musicians and raised his hand. Instantly they came to attention and broke into the strains of a familiar melody-"Happy Days Are Here Again," the Roosevelt theme song.

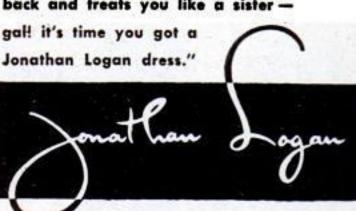


LAST JOB for Starling (arrow) was guarding Franklin Roosevelt. In 1943 he retired as head of the White House Secret Service Detail and went to Florida.



"When the man you're engaged to comes

back and treats you like a sister —



designed by Dorris Varnum

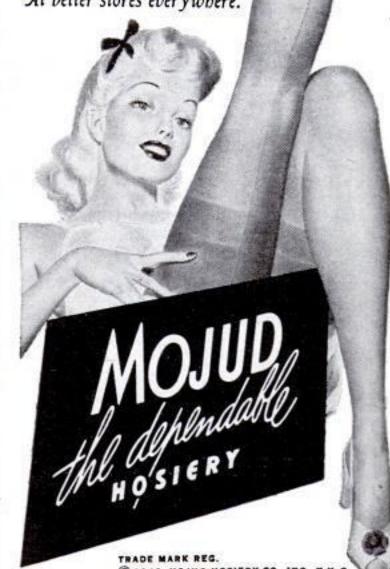
you'll find these smart junior fashions at leading retailers throughout the country

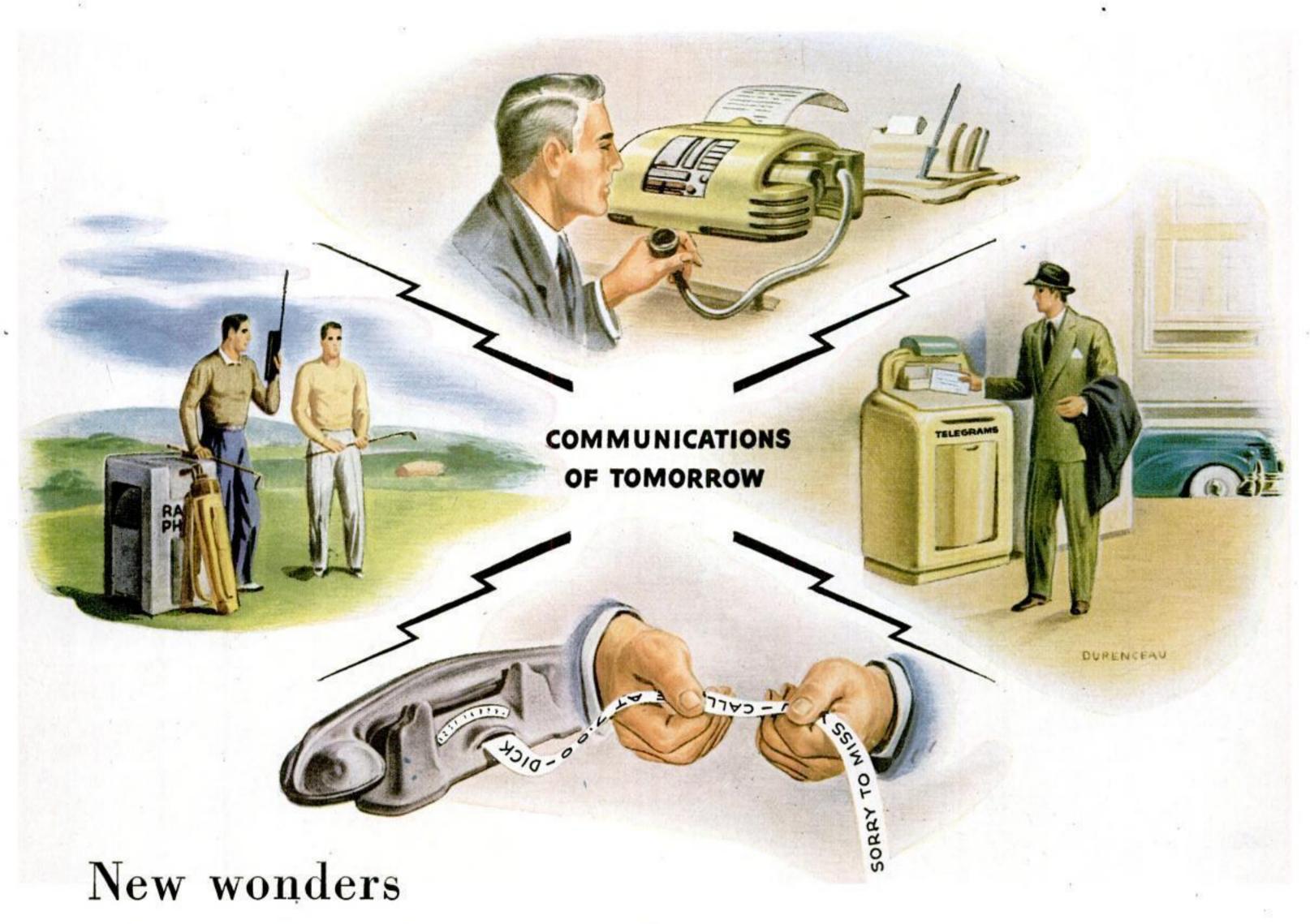


...a name that means everything you can ask for in nylon stockings

"Mojud" means stockings we are proud to make and you'll be proud to wear. Skillfully fashioned of nylon, du Pont's miracle yarn, Mojuds are the last word in long - lasting loveliness.

At better stores everywhere.





of speech and writing devices by Men who Plan beyond Tomorrow

A personal radio-phone to connect you with almost anyone as you walk or drive. A dictating machine to type your letters as you talk into it. Coin-drop, changemaking facsimile machines on street

corners to "accept" your handwritten telegram, send it as is. A telephone recorder attachment to take messages when you're out. All these by men who plan beyond tomorrow!

One discovery you'll want to communicate personally—the interestingly different flavor of Seagram's V.O. Canadian. Very light, very clean—above all, very different tasting. The result of blending Canada's finest aged whiskies (none younger than 6 years). Your taste will tell you this truth—Seagram's V.O. is the lightest whisky ever. Discover that difference tonight, you'll tell your friends tomorrow!

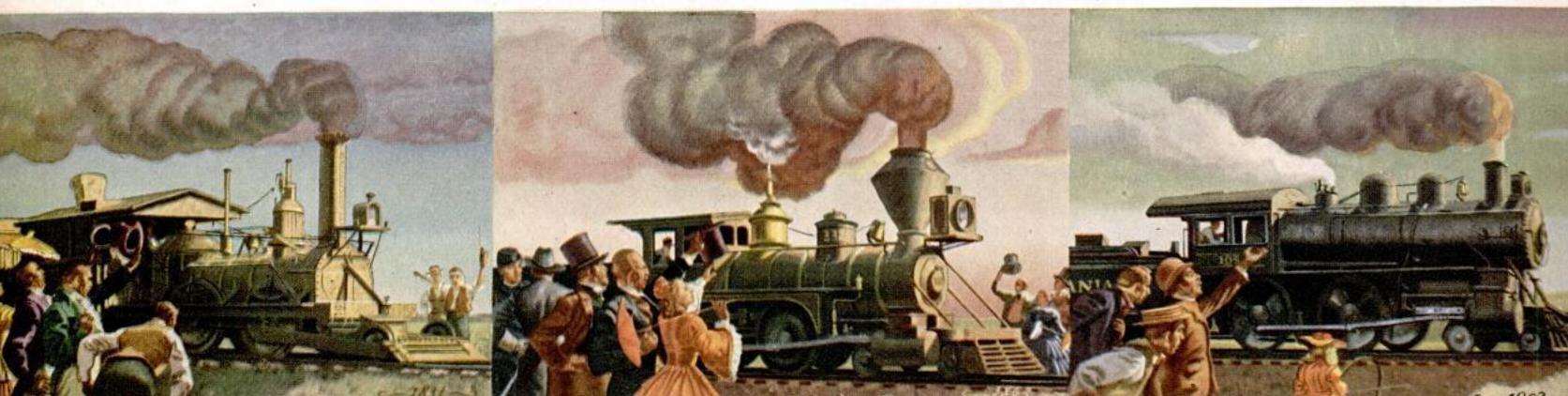
Six Years Old-86.8 Proof. Seagram-Distillers Corporation, New York



Seagram's V.O. CANADIAN

CANADIAN WHISKY-A BLEND OF RARE SELECTED WHISKIES





The "John Bull," built in 1831 - America's oldest original locomotive

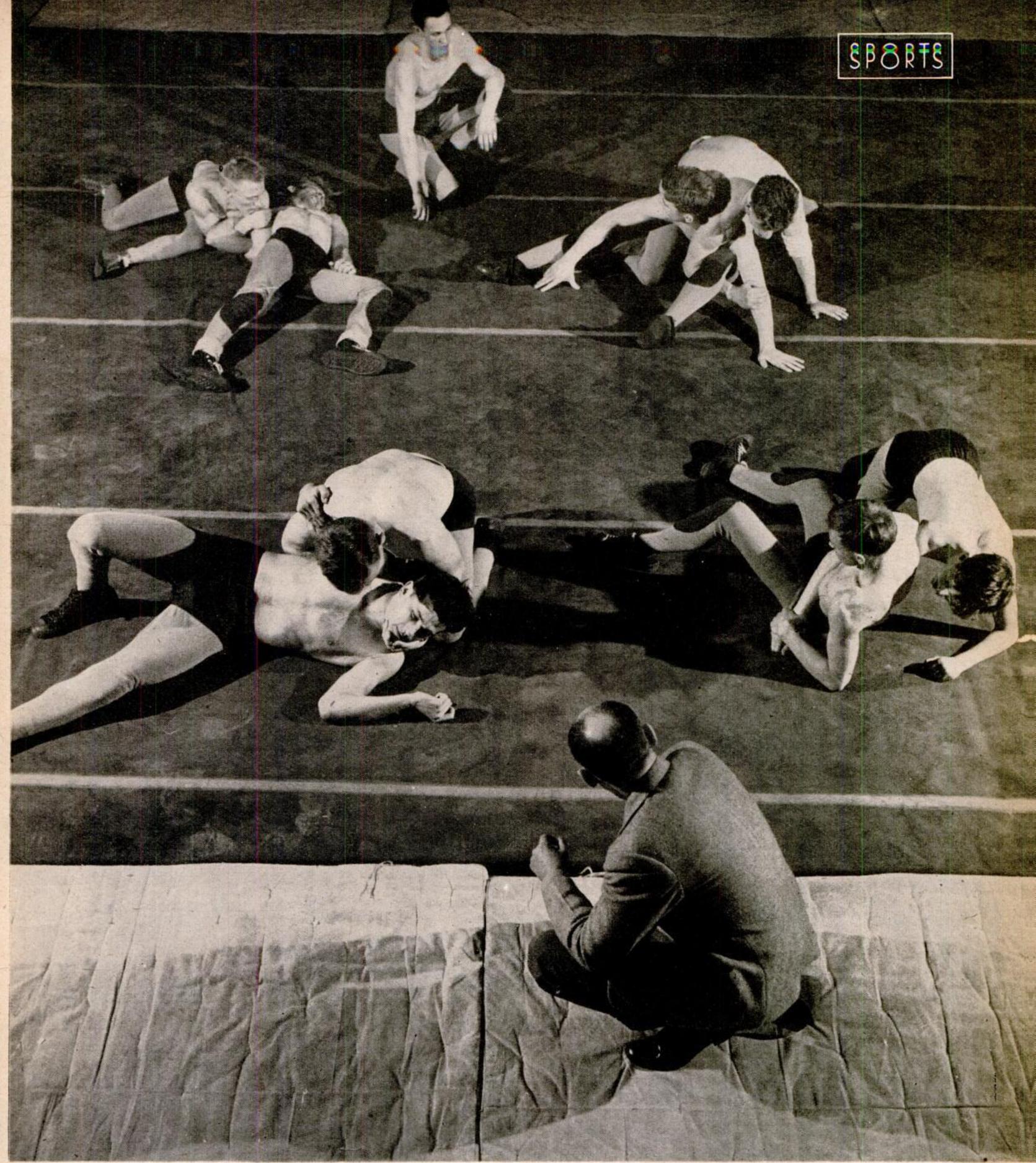
A Pennsylvania Railroad locomotive of 1865

Power in 1902 for Pennsylvania Special, forerunner of Broadway Limited

THIS YEAR-1946—marks a century of progress by the Pennsylvania Railroad in service to the American people. Reflecting the tremendous industrial growth of the Country itself, this service has steadily advanced from a few trains a day to 1,340 passenger trains and 3,170 freight trains daily, operating over 10,114 miles of line extending from the Atlantic to the Mississippi. Now, as we prepare to move into a second century, our combined research, engineering and shop facilities are producing new trains, new locomotives, new cars, new comforts and new technical achievements... to add still another chapter of transportation progress that has continued for one hundred years.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Serving the Nation



MEPHAM COACH GARDNER (FOREGROUND) WATCHES WRESTLERS. CLOCKWISE FROM TOP RIGHT, HOLDS ARE SPLIT SCISSORS, SWITCH, BACK BAR AND KEYLOCK

MEPHAM WRESTLERS

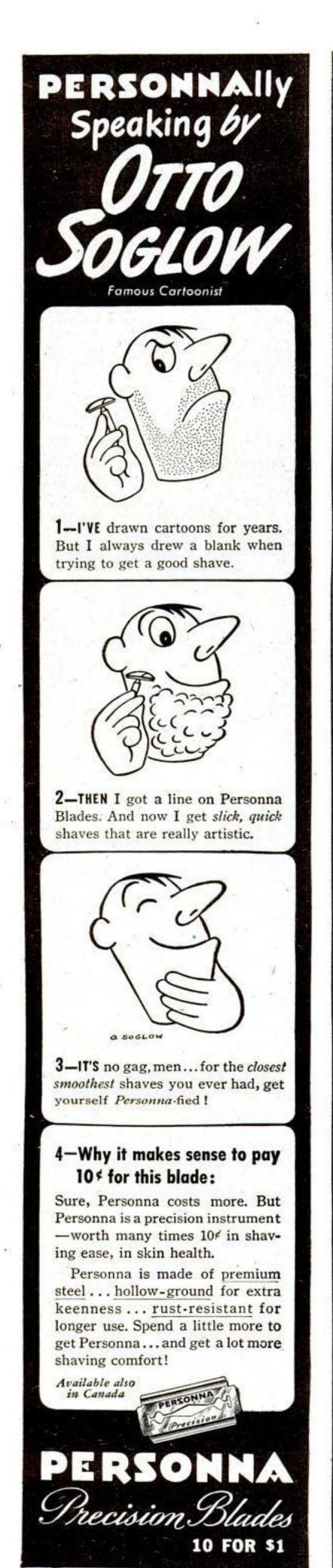
Long Island team sets high-school record with 100th consecutive victory

The Wellington C. Mepham High School wrestling team started nine years ago with a brand-new school in Bellmore, N. Y. and a coach who had never wrestled in his life. He taught holds from a book. For nine years Mepham teams scissored, stretched, pried and nelsoned their way through Long Island teams, winning match after match. They branched out, took on high-school teams in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio, still win-

ning all the time. Last fortnight, with a score of 99 matches won, none lost, they faced Amityville High School, a traditional rival. They won the match smartly 25–9, to run their streak to 100 consecutive victories, a new high-school record.

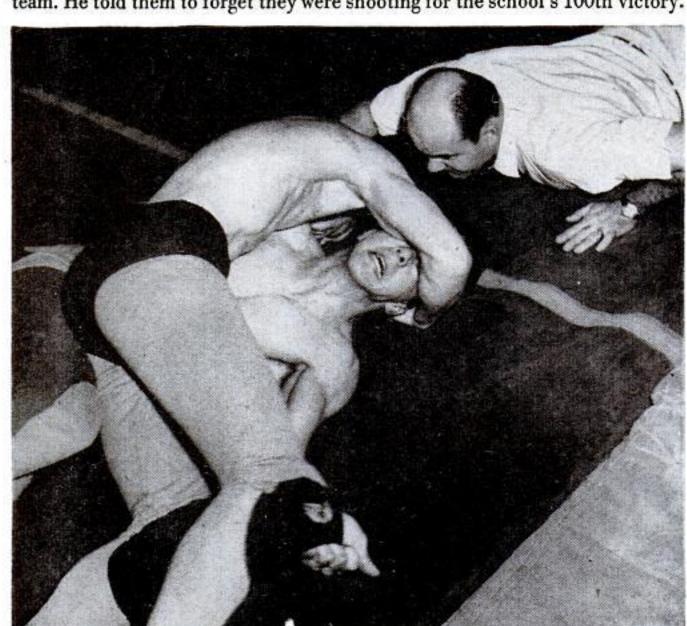
Having reached this high pinnacle of wrestling success mighty Mepham looked for new worlds to conquer. Last week, against Baldwin High School, Mepham wrestled its 101st match and lost.

Mepham Wrestlers CONTINUED





BEFORE THE MATCH, Coach Frank Gardner gives pep talk to Mepham team. He told them to forget they were shooting for the school's 100th victory.



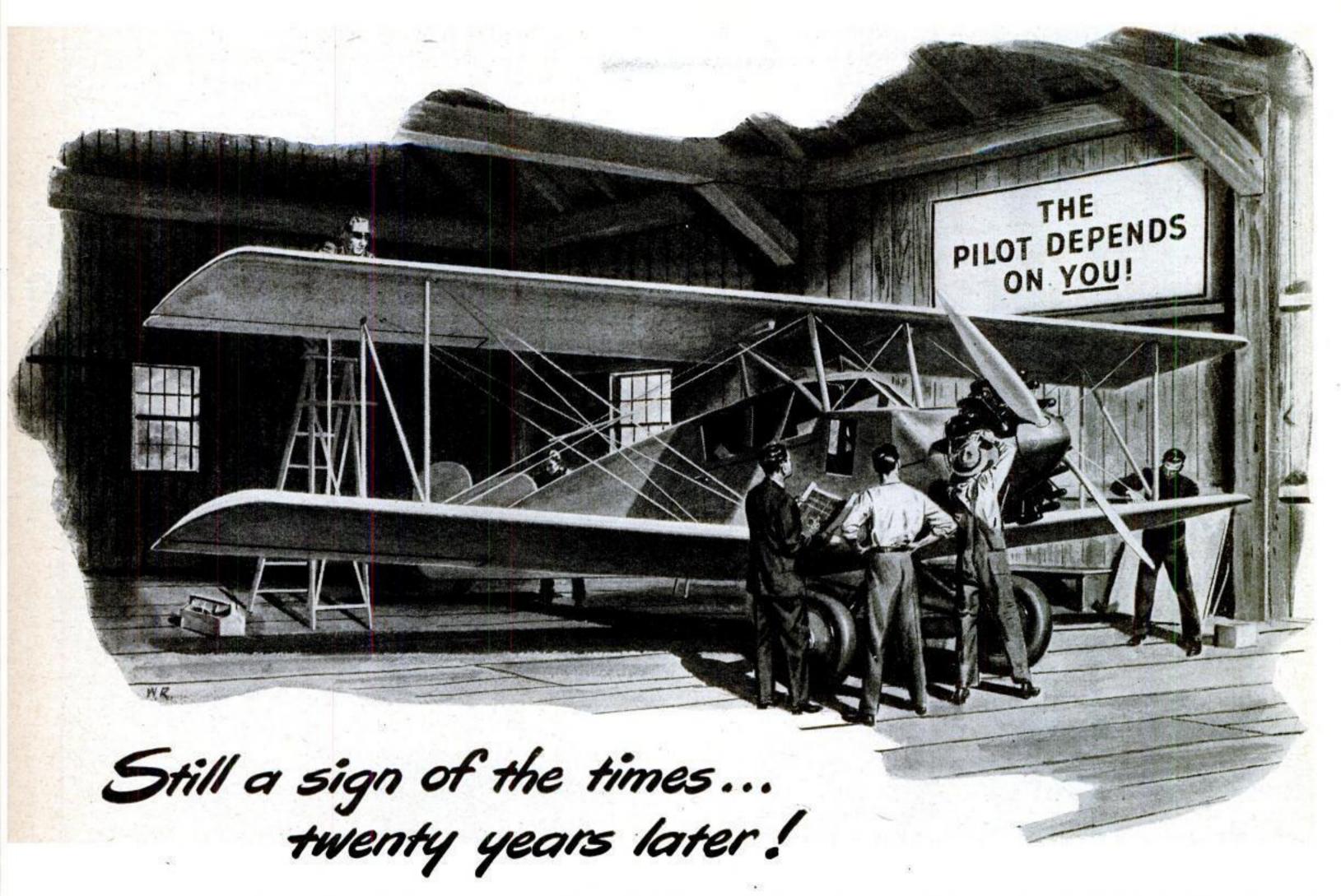
IN SEVENTH BOUT Mepham's Mansell almost pins Amityville's Schoenwardt with a chancery hold. Mepham wrestlers won seven of the ten bouts.



WRESTLERS PLUNGE into the crowd, Mansell on bottom. Mansell (wearing light tights) won bout on time advantage, 10-0. Mansell is in 145-lb. class.



CONTINUED ON PAGE 120



In the winter of 1925, a newly formed company headed by Eddie Stinson rented a small loft factory in Detroit to build airplanes.

And Eddie Stinson set about to hire the few workmen needed to build a new kind of plane he had designed.

When those first Stinson craftsmen showed up at the "plant," they were greeted by a large sign that Eddie Stinson had hung on the wall:

"THE PILOT DEPENDS ON YOU!"

But Eddie Stinson didn't depend on this sign alone to get from his workers the kind of craftsmanship that made planes safe to fly. Men who made a Stinson were taken on the first test flight of the plane that they had built.

After the first Stinson plane was produced and proved in flight, the Stinson "factory" was moved to larger quarters.

Eddie Stinson's sign went along, as a necessary part of the business of making Stinson planes.

SAFETY IN FLIGHT is a tradition with Stinson designers and craftsmen!

The very first Stinson plane built had safety design features that gave it an inherent stability never before seen in an airplane.

Stinson started as a standout, and Stinson has maintained its leadership in the field of personal flying for more than twenty years.

You can depend on Stinson to bring you the utmost in flying safety!



For Safe, Speedy, Luxurious Air Travel

Here's the personal plane that will bring you luxury air travel at a price you can afford!

The Voyager 150 accommodates four comfortably in the richly upholstered, adjustable seats in its soundproofed and ventilated cabin.

And it operates at an over-all cost that compares favorably with what you pay for transportation in the family car!

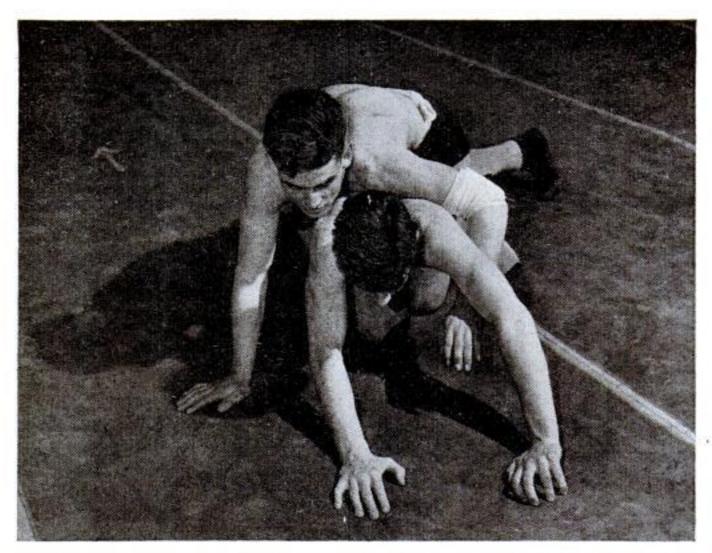
The power, speed, range, and maneuverability of the Voyager 150 make it a plane that you can fly anywhere. It cruises at 125 m.p.h., has a maximum speed of 133 m.p.h., and a range of 500 miles.

Let us send you a free, illustrated brochure telling all about this standout personal plane. Write Stinson Division, Consolidated Vultee Aircraft Corporation, Wayne, Michigan.

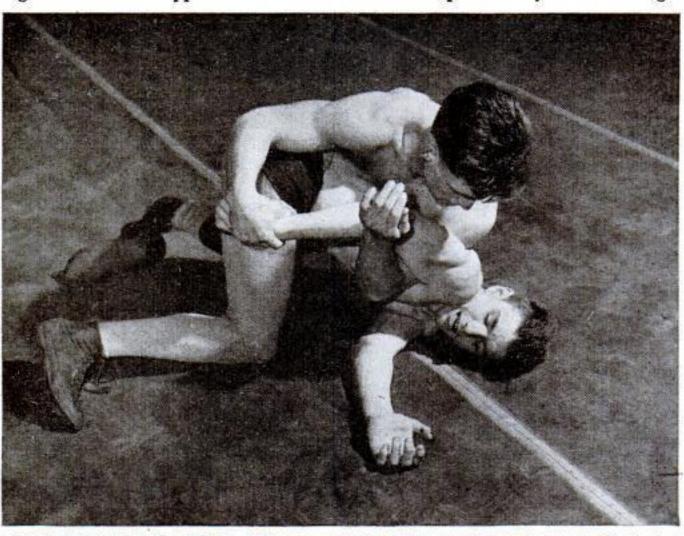
Mepham Wrestlers CONTINUED

WRESTLER DEMONSTRATES GUILLOTINE

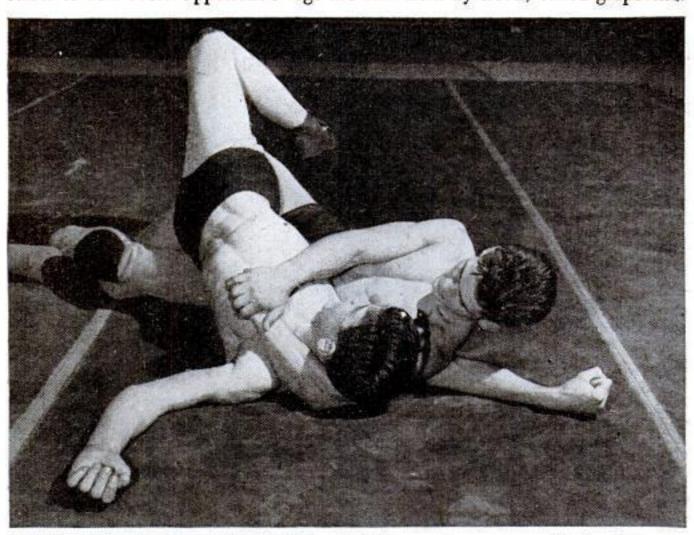
There are more than 100 free-style wrestling holds designed to pin the loser's shoulders to the mat for the necessary two seconds. The pictures on this page show one of the most difficult, the guillotine hold, demonstrated by Eric Erikson, 17, Mepham High School's wrestling star. Undefeated in two seasons, Erikson was 154-lb. champion of Long Island last year. This hold is used only by advanced wrestlers, is fast, efficient and very secure. It is apt to backfire in hands of a beginner.



HOLD STARTS when Erikson (top) breaks opponent's support by knocking out left arm. Opponent is meanwhile held in position by Erikson's legs.



OPPONENT IS UPSET. Erikson quickly grabs right arm in an armlock and starts to roll over. Opponent's legs are still held by hook, called grapevine.



GUILLOTINE IS COMPLETE and Erikson pins opponent's shoulders to the mat. The hold gets its name from pressure applied to back of loser's neck.



A SPECIAL PREPARATION FOR SHAVING

For the I man in 7 who shaves daily

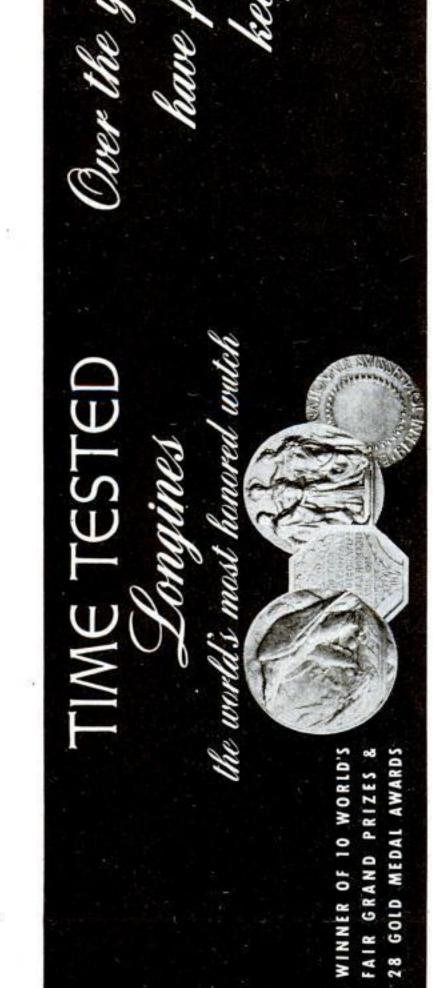
Modern life demands at least 1 man in 7 shave every day—yet daily shaving often causes razor scrape, irritation. To solve this problem, daily shavers have turned to Glider, Williams amazing shave cream discovery.

Rich, soothing Glider protects your face while you shave. It enables the razor's sharp edge to glide over your skin, cutting whiskers close and clean without scraping or irritating the skin. Not sticky or greasy—needs no brush.

SEND FOR GUEST-SIZE TUBE

Get Glider at your regular toilet-goods counter. Or send us your name and address with ten cents—and we'll mail you a guest-size tube, enough for three full weeks. The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. LG-1, Glastonbury, Conn., U. S. A. (Canada: Ville La Salle, Que.) Offer good in U.S.A. and Canada only.







Why be Irritated?

Light an Old Gold

Yes, Old Golds store a treasure of extra little gifts for you! There's the kindliness of Apple "Honey"* to keep 'em moistly fresh... the generous blend of world-famous tobaccos for sheer pleasure... the bonus-touch of rare, imported Latakia tobacco for extra flavor. Here's another refinement, too. Only virgin pure flax is used in making Old Golds' snowy cigarette paper. Old Golds are your kind of cigarette—why don't you try them?

FRANK SINATRA
Wednesday Evenings CBS
and
MEET ME AT PARKY'S
Sunday Evenings NBC

^{*}Made from the juice of fresh apples, a special moisture-guarding agent we call Apple "Honey" helps keep Old Golds free from cigarette dryness.



It's the imported botanicals that give this gin greatness



James Ungerman (right) joins Christenson Studios, New York City, after 4½ years service at Raritan Arsenal, and enjoys a drink with his new boss, Irving C. Christenson—who is pretty proud of his Martinis. The trick, says Mr. Christenson, is to chill the glass as well as the drink—and to always use Hiram Walker's Gin.

Everybody knows that the finer the botanicals, the finer the gin.

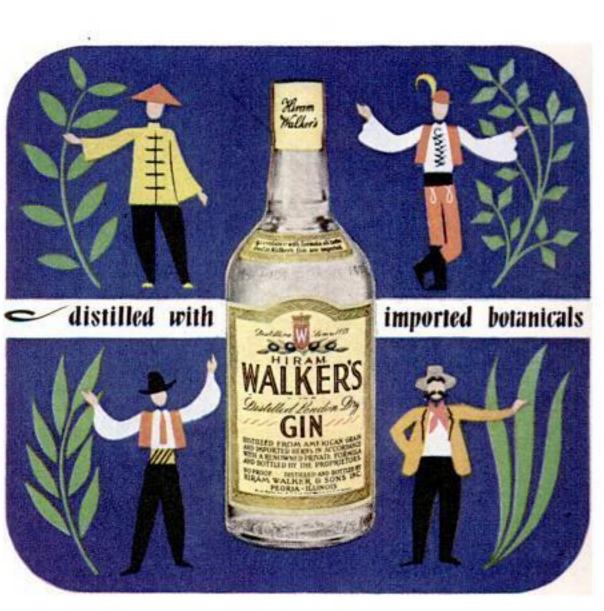
And experts say that certain herbs, roots and berries grow fat and plump and succulent only in the special climates of many distant lands.

So Hiram Walker uses *only* imported botanicals ... gladly pays a premium price to import them only during the "vintage years" when Mother Nature produces them at their flavorful best.

It is these costlier botanicals—distilled with finest American grain spirits—that give Hiram Walker's London Dry Gin its superlative goodness.

90 proof. Distilled from 100% American grain. Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Ill. Copr. 1946.







NANCY SAUNDERS, DEBRA ALDEN, VIRGINIA HUSTON (TOP); MARTHA HYER, MIMI BERRY, BONNIE BLAIR (MIDDLE); VONNE LESTER, JANE GREER, NAN LESLIE

Life Visits Nine Hopeful Starlets

Pretty young girls work hard at RKO and wait for the long chance which may make them movie stars

The nine girls on this page are all movie starlets whom the RKO studio is paying and training in the hope it may find one of them to be a new and different version of Katharine Hepburn or Ginger Rogers. Each girl is on a seven-year contract starting at \$100 a week, but the studio may terminate the contract every six months.

A starlet leads a life of work and worry—the dedicated and ordered sort of existence enforced

on officer candidates in the Army. Usually she knows little about acting and therefore must be instructed. Grooming and posture must be improved. Diction must be changed to remove all trace of local accent.

All the while, she worries about getting her contract renewed and about getting publicity. Even more than by schooling she helps herself by getting her picture in newspapers when she is cho-

sen "Miss Poppyseed Roll" by the bakers association or "The Girl We Would Most Like to Tie Up To" by the dockers union. Finally comes a real screen test and then, in most cases, the ax.

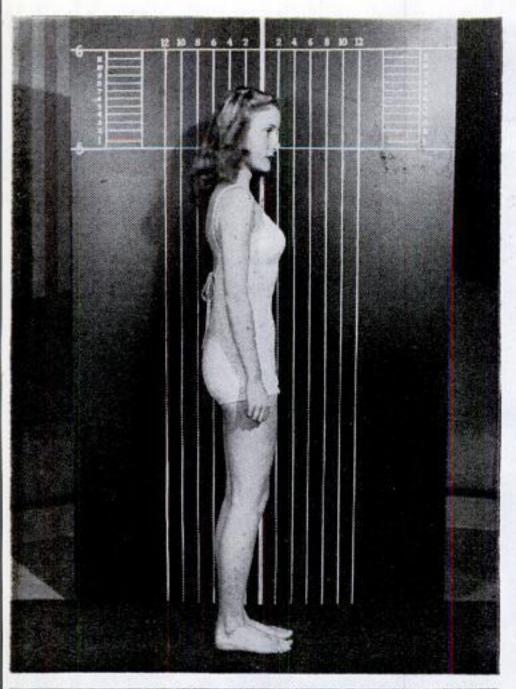
RKO would be well pleased if just one of these nine starlets were to achieve stardom; the average at that studio has been one in 75. Best bets in the group seem to be Jane Greer, the former wife of Rudy Vallee, and Virginia Huston (see p. 129).

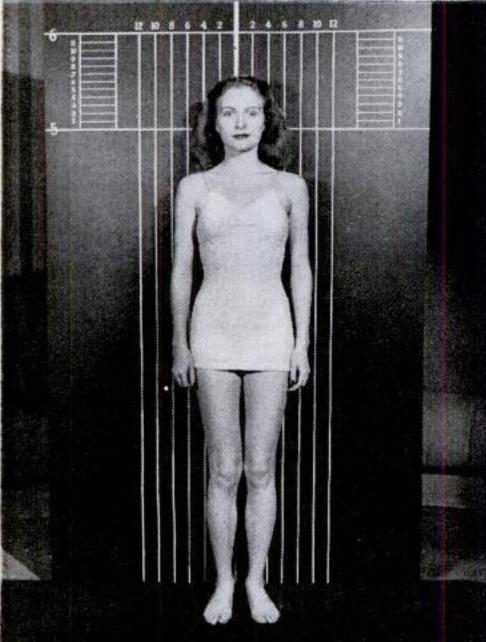


DANCE STEPS (above) are taught to the starlets by RKO Dance Director Charlie O'Curran. Chief purpose of this is to teach balance, for RKO makes few musical films.

ACTING TECHNIQUE (below) is taught by Drama Coach Lillian Albertson (with glasses), here directing Bob Clark and Virginia Huston. Other neophytes act as critics.









VIRGINIA HUSTON wears bathing suit for measurement taking. She also learns to dress properly (below).



VIRGINIA DRESSES UP to attend a premiere by selecting an outfit from the studio wardrobe (above). Once prepared (below), she will go in a studio limousine but, like Cinderella, must return borrowed finery next day.







PUBLICITY PICTURES are taken by studio. Pictures are made often on the chance that some girl may strike an editor's fancy and break into print.



SUNBATHING on studio roof is regular lunch-hour procedure. Girls save by eating at an inexpensive restaurant, called The Grotto, across the street.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 129



THE "CRAVE for CANDY"... is a call for energy









STRETCHED TO LIMIT, THE BUBBLE BURSTS, SPREADS OVER HER FACE

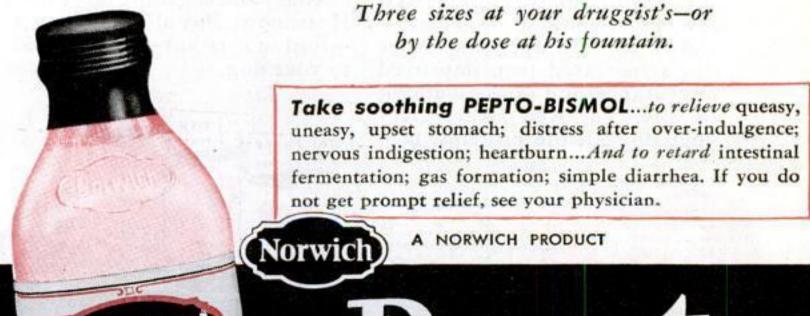
Bubble gum became a war casualty when sugar grew scarce. Limited supplies found their way into bubble-gum black market and were sold from under candy counters to preferred customers. Last month, when the Fulton Pharmacy in North Hollywood put postwar bubble gum on sale, riotous buyers almost broke up the store. When it got another batch, the proprietor forehandedly called the police in to keep order, sold his entire stock of 2,000 pieces, one to a customer, in two hours.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



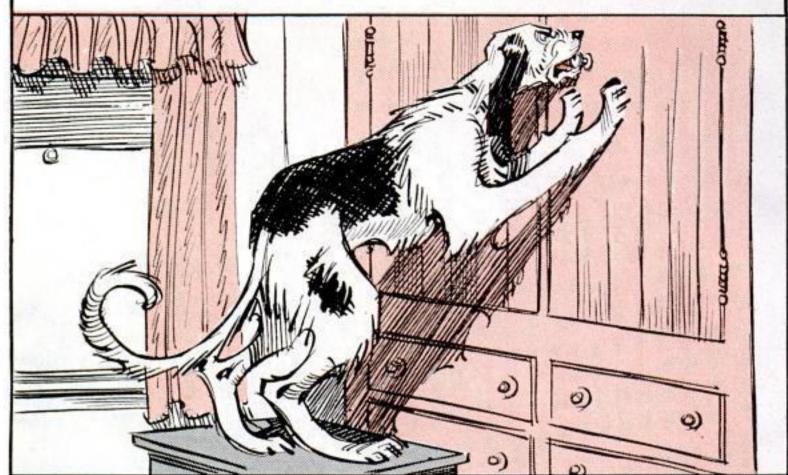
Don't aggravate an already irritated stomach with overdoses of antacids or harsh physics! Take soothing PEPTO-BISMOL. This pleasant-

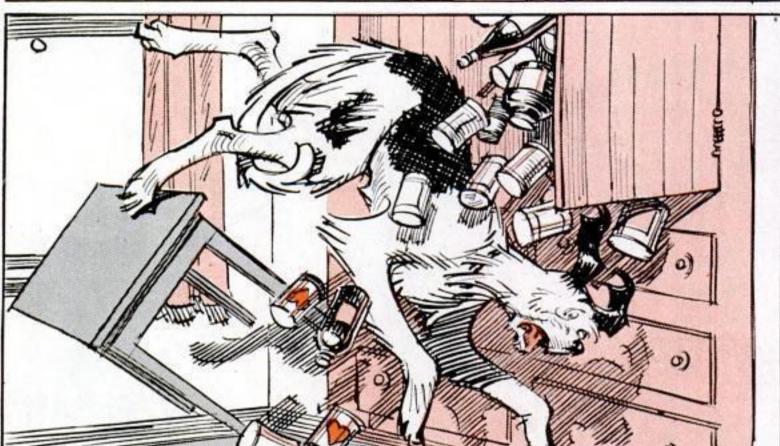
tasting preparation is neither an antacid nor a laxative. Its action is different. It spreads a soothing, protective coating on irritated stomach and intestinal walls . . . thus helping to calm and quiet common digestive upsets. Get a bottle today.



Pepto-Bismol
Bismol
for VPSET Stomachaeria

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY







Your dog, like Napoleon, will appreciate the variety afforded by rotation of those three favorite flavors of dogdom—Red Heart's beef, fish and cheese.

And you will appreciate your dog's increased pep, improved appearance and cocky outlook on life. For Red Heart gives your dog all the proteins, fats,

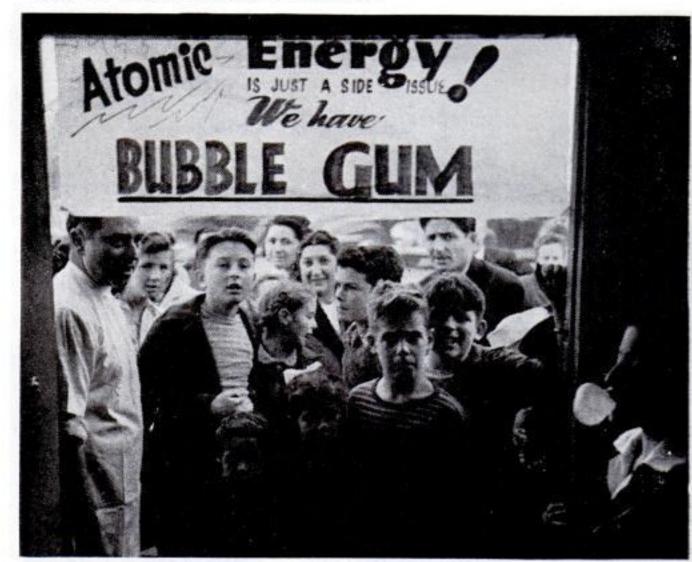
carbohydrates, vitamins and minerals he needs to grow and develop as he should.

Your store is getting more Red Heart now. Buy all three flavors —feed in rotation—be a real pal to your dog.



JOHN MORRELL & CO. . MEAT PACKERS, OTTUMWA, IOWA

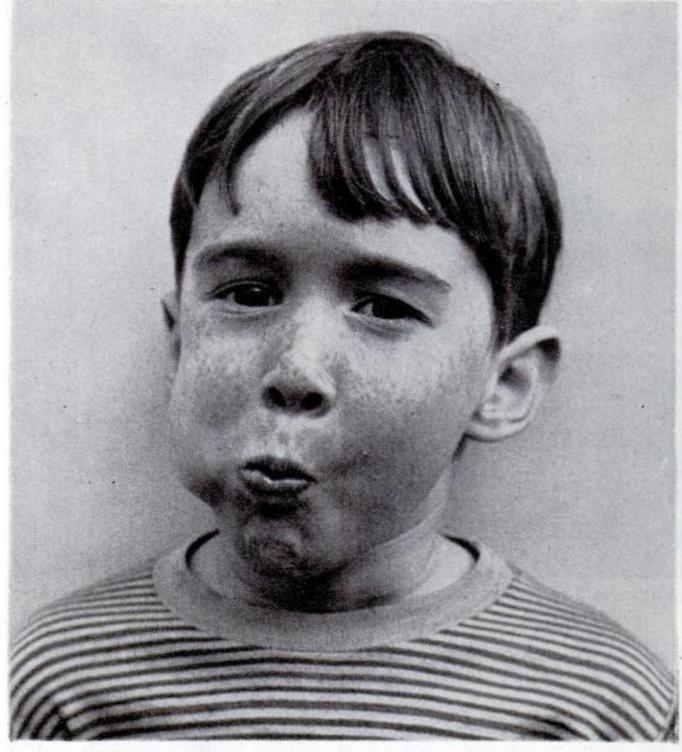
Bubble Gum Returns CONTINUED



CUSTOMERS stand in store entrance as Proprietor Back (left) gets ready to dole out gum. Back's daughter (right) got hers ahead of other youngsters.



YOUNG TRIO BLOWS. For best results, gum is spread over tongue, forming film. Then air is blown into film and bubble comes through pursed lips.

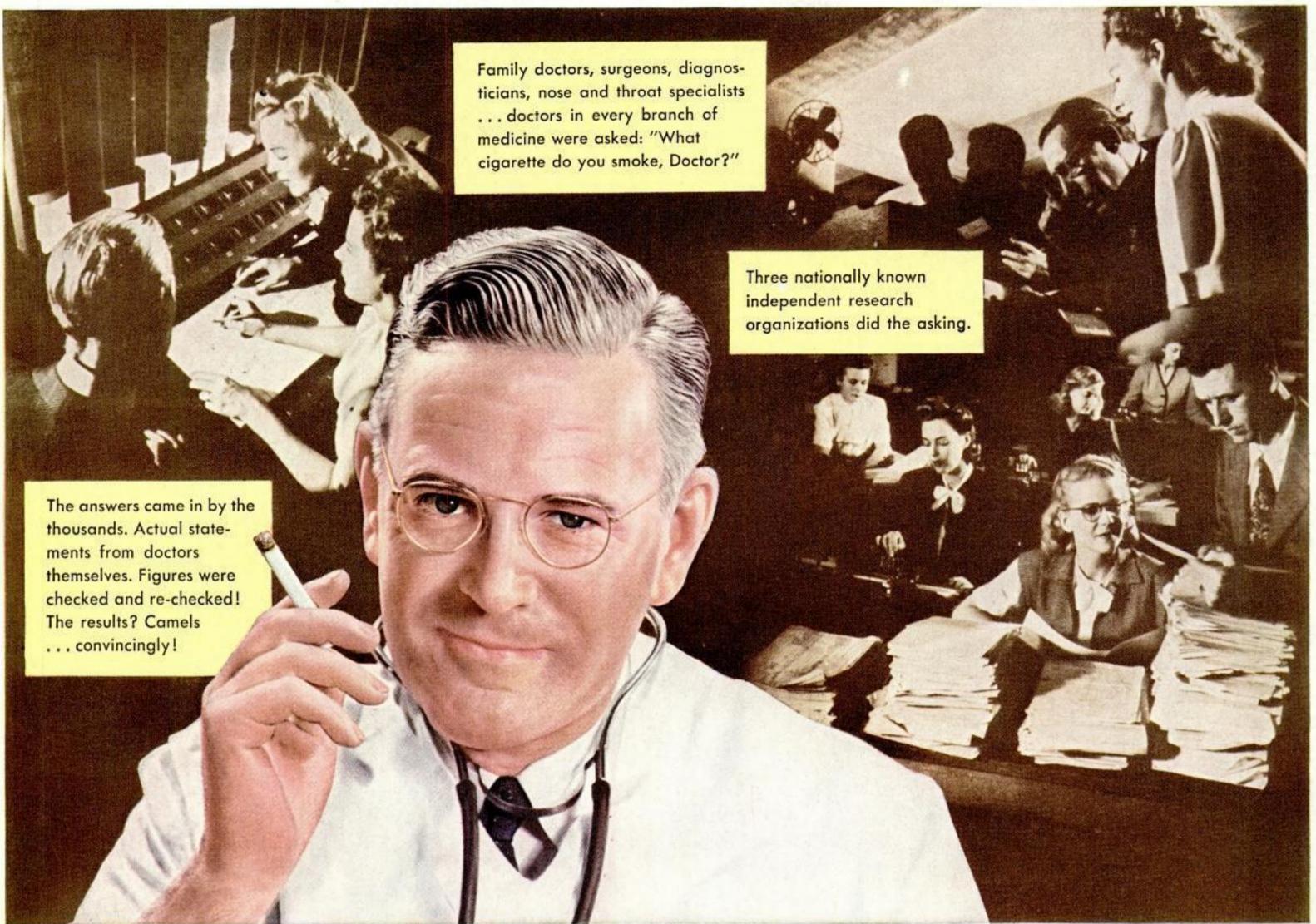


LONG CHEWING is necessary to give gum proper consistency for blowing purposes. Some experts condition the wad an hour before starting to blow.



Blended Whiskey 86 proof. 65% American grain neutral spirits. Three Feathers Distributors, Inc., N. Y.

EVERY DOCTOR IN PRIVATE PRACTICE WAS ASKED!



According to this recent Nationwide survey:

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, North Carolina

More Doctors smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

This is no casual claim. It's an actual fact, Based on the statements of doctors themselves to three nationally known independent research organizations.

THE QUESTION was very simple. One that you...any smoker...might ask a doctor: "What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?"

After all, doctors are human too. Like you, they smoke for pleasure. Their taste, like yours, enjoys the pleasing flavor of costlier tobaccos. Their throats too appreciate a cool mildness.

And more doctors named Camels than any other cigarette! If you are a Camel smoker, this preference for Camels among physicians and surgeons will not surprise you. But if you are not now smoking Camels, by all means try them. Compare them critically in your "T-Zone" (see right).

CAMEL-COSTLIER TOBACCOS

THE "T-ZONE" TEST

The "T-Zone"—T for taste and T for throat—is your own proving ground for any cigarette. Only your taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you... how it affects your throat. On the basis of the experience of many, many millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-Zone"

to a "T."

